THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS

OF

THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other Diversion interesting to

THE MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

FOR MAY, 1807.

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RACING CALENDAR 13

Embellished with—I, An elegant Engraving of Boar Hounds.—II, The Descent of the Heron, a bold Etching.

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ERRATUM.

Sir Thomas Gascoigne's ches. filly, that ran for the 50l. Plate, at Catterick Bridge, was got by Timothy, out of *Lucy*, by Florizel, and not out of *Violet*, as stated in our Racing Calendar for last month, page 6.

Gentlemen disposed to favour the Publisher of this Magazine with Original Paintings of Sporting Subjects, are assured that the utmost care shall be taken of them, and of their being safely returned. The Engravings thus taken, will be executed by the most approved Artists, and in the first style of excellence.

H.B. Chalon Pinxt

H.R. Cook Sculpt

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR MAY, 1807.

HANNIBAL AND PRINCESS,

WILD-BOAR HOUNDS OF THE SECOND CLASS;

Sometimes called the Tiger Dogs.

THESE animals, of which an Engraving by Mr. Cook, from a painting by Mr. Chalons, is here given, were brought from Hesse Cassel two years ago, and presented to her Royal Highness the Duchess of York by Mr. Taylor, who was Ambassador at the Court of Hesse, and brother to Colonel Taylor, Aid-du-Camp to his Royal Highness the Duke of York.

There are three classes of these dogs; the first is not quite so high as the second—they are stouter and more set, shorter on their legs, and broader in the chest; they have large heads like the mastiff, and are more powerful (with the appearance of bull-dogs in their form and colour) than the second class.—The Earl of Waldegrave brought over with him one that answered this description; his Lordship hunted them after the wild boar and wolf in Germany.—The third class are quite small and slim, are very lively, and used in general to follow carriages; their colours are, spotted, black and white, and some are tan, with brown spots. There are likewise what are called the small Danish dogs, termed by Buffon *le petit Danois*; they are also called the Tiger Dog, probably from their being striped like the tiger.

ROCKET AND LINGO.

THE following article, though written as if with the pen of the Editor, unquestionably comes from one of the parties interested.

"We are extremely sorry to trouble our readers with any more comments upon the late match between Mr. C. Browne's dog Rocket and Mr. Princep's Lingo, but the statement of Mr. P. in our last number, respecting the performances of his dog (altogether extremely incorrect and unjust) obliges us.

"If Mr. Princep has been led to suppose his dog is as good as Rocket, we have authority to match Rocket against him for any sum of money, to run in a coursing country. The poor excuse he brings forward for his dog being beaten by Streamer is an idle fabrication, and the sporting world are not a little amazed to see the trouble he has taken in his late attempts to deceive them, when he comes forward and tells them his celebrated dog, *at least four or five years old*, was then dying of the distemper—all *old coursers*,

sers, and men of common sense, being fully aware of the impossibility of any dog of *that age* being dying of the distemper. We cannot but lament that Mr. Princep has so far misled us, and exposed himself to the censure of the sporting world; but we trust now all his excuses for his dog will be set aside, and that he will come forward as he ought, and accept the challenge offered him.

"We have authority to state, from gentlemen present at the time when Lingo and Rocket ran at Doveridge, that Mr. P.'s account of it is entirely devoid of truth, and that the course was *altogether undecided.*"

SPORTING SUBJECTS, &c.

In the Exhibition of the Royal Academy, this Year.

WAGGON-HORSES frightened at lightning.—J. Ward.

Landscape; cattle and figures. —Sir F. Bourgeois, R. A.

Cattle.—S. Edwards.

Lion and Lioness.—A. E. Spilsbury.

Chess-players, portraits.—J. Northcote, R. A.

A sutler's booth, with a little camp in the distance.—P. J. De Loutherbourg, R. A.

Portrait of a hunter and groom. —J. Ferneley.

Jupiter presenting Diana with her bow and arrows, the design for the principal compartment in a ceiling executed last year for his Majesty, at Windsor Castle.—J. F. Rigaud, R. A.

Pigs.—J. Ward.

Portrait of a gentleman and his horse.—J. Ferneley.

Coursing.—J. Benson, H.

Portrait of a horse, the property of Lord Gwydir.—S. Gilpin, R. A.

Portrait of a favourite dog in the possession of J. Robinson, Esq.—J. Northcote, R. A.

Duncan's horses.—R. B. Davis.

The angler.—J. J. Chalon.

Portraits of horses, painted for Lord Cawdor.—S. Gilpin, R. A.

A stag swimming.—R. Lawrence.

Duncan's horses.—Vide Macbeth.—S. Gilpin, R. A.

Cattle.—J. L. Kemshead.

Ditto. Ditto.

Light dragoons.—J. A. Atkinson.

Leash of tench.—J. Sillett.

Dead game.—J. Sillett.

Portrait of Sir David.—A famous racer.—H. B Chalon.

Portrait of Brainworm, a famous racer.—H. B. Chalon.

Portraits of setters, the property of Mr. Lambert.—J. Ferneley.

Portrait of a famous setter.—J. Barenger.

Portraits of famous setters, the property of Miss Crowcher.—H. B. Chalon.

Portrait of a famous setter.—J. Fernely.

Portrait of the celebrated Durham ox.—R. Lawrence.

Portrait of a horse.—J. Emery, H.

Inside of a stable.—D. Thomson.

Portraits of horses at a coverside. —J. N. Sartorius.

Portrait of a terrier, the property of — St. Aubyn, Esq.—J. Ward.

Portrait of Mr. D. Lambert.—B. Marshall.

Portrait of a hunter.—R. B. Davis.

Bobtail, the property of Earl Egremont.—J. Whessell.

Parasol, the property of his Grace the Duke of Grafton.—J. Whessell.

A young lady on horseback.—J. N. Sartorius.

Design

Design for a hunting lodge.—J. Robson.

Stabling about to be erected for G. Osbaldeston, Esq. Hutton Bushel, Malton, Yorkshire.—P. F. Robinson.

Design for a stable proposed to be built for T. Cholmondeley, Esq. M. P.—J. Williams.

BIBURY RACES.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

I Would be extremely obliged to you, if you would inclose these few underwritten lines in your valuable Magazine; and remain, your obedient servant,

Amator Gloucestriensis.

On the 15th of June will commence Bibury Races, which have been unusually productive of engagements for future sport. Mr. Mellish has accepted the office of steward, and engaged some of his best horses to run there. Besides the regular stakes, which have been renewed, several matches are made for the different days. It is said that his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales intends visiting Cheltenham for the benefit of his health, and most likely he will attend Bibury Races, when the amateurs of the sporting world will have the inexpressible pleasure of seeing a personage, whose illustrious character possesses at once so much personal worth, intrinsic merit, and transcendent greatness, that it can create no surprize if the pencil of the artist should fall infinitely short of the original it is intended to pourtray—a representation of the *second man*, if not the greatest sportsman, in the kingdom, and who may, to the sporting world in general, be held out as a model for imitation. Innately superior to all the arts of affectation and fashionable duplicity, he personally enters into, and happily enjoys, all the pleasures of rationality, all the comforts of society, without a *prostitution* of judgment, or a *degradation* of dignity. Those pleasures are the effusions of a most distinguished philanthropy, and their gratifications (happy for his numerous and national dependants) the palpable promoter of health: that health, however, has lately suffered the dreadful inroads of sickness; but it is hoped that the far-famed county of Gloucester will restore that health, which cannot be too much prized by a grateful nation; and when again the sporting world may indulge the fond hope, that this beloved Prince will again resume those diversions, in which he is fitted to shine with peculiar lustre.

YORK RACES.

AS we shall not be able to wait for York Races complete, and wishing to give the whole together in our next Month's RACING CALENDAR, we here only state, that

On *Saturday*, May 23, (match for 1000gs, last mile and half) his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's b. c. Trafalgar, by Gohanna, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Watt's b. c. Shuttlecock, by Schedoni, 8st. Six and 7 to 4 on Trafalgar—won easy.

Match for 100gs; two miles.—Mr. Mellish's br. f. by Hambletonian, beat Mr. Wentworth's ch. f. by Ormond. Seven to 4 on Mr. Mellish's

Mellish's filly—a good race, and won by about a neck.

Monday, May 25.—A Sweepstakes of 25gs each for all ages, two miles, was won by Lord Fitzwilliam's Sir Paul, by Sir Peter, 8st. beating Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Beningbrough, 6st. 10lb. and five others.—A good race. Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 agst Paul, and 5 to 2 agst Garforth.

Sir H. T. Vane's br. f. by Shuttle, dam by Overton, agst Mr. Lonsdale's colt, by Stamford, out of Companion's dam, 8st. each, 100gs. one mile. Won by the latter.—Two to 1 on the winner—won easy.

Tuesday, May 26.—The Stand Plate of 50l. for all ages; three-yr olds, 6st. four-yr olds, 7st. 9lb. five-yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six-yr olds and aged, 8st. 10lb.; three and four-yr old fillies allowed 4lb.; four miles—was won by Mr. Wentworth's b. c. Centurion, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old, beating Mr. Watt's Evander, by Delpini, 6 yrs old, and six others.

A Sweepstakes of 20gs. each for three-yr olds; colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. a mile and three quarters—was won by Mr. Hutton's b. c. by Sir Peter, beating Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Beningbrough, and 5 others.

A Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three-yr old fillies, 8st. 3lb. the last mile and half—was won by Sir T. Gascoigne's chesnut, by Timothy, out of Violet, beating Lord Fitzwilliam's Paulina, sister to Sir Paul, and six others.

RACES APPOINTED IN 1807.

TENBURY	*June*	2
Beverley		3
Ascot Heath		9
Newton		10
Bibury	*June*	15
Newcastle-upon-Tyne		22
Bridgenorth		25
Nantwich		30
Stockbridge	*July*	1
Ipswich		7
Newmarket		13
Blandford		22
Knutsford		28
Newbury	*August*	11
Reading		18
Egham		28
Doncaster	*Sept.*	21
Newmarket First October		28
Newmarket Second	*Oct.*	12
Richmond		13
Northallerton		21
Newmarket Houghton Meeting		26

SAGACITY OF A DOG.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

THE two following anecdotes I know to be facts: if you think them worthy of a place in your Magazine, I am happy in having informed you of them.

X. Y. Z.

The Sagacity of a Dog was, perhaps, never more conspicuous than in the following instance:—Lieutenant James, of the Norfolk Fencibles, (commanded by Colonel Hobberd during the late war) was quartered at Musselburgh. Dining out one day at Edinburgh, and coming home late in the evening, he rested himself on a large stone on the sands, where he very shortly fell asleep. Fortunately for Lieutenant S. he had with him a little cur, between a spaniel and a terrier. The tide was coming in very fast—the little creature saw his master's danger, and set off to the mess-room

room of the regiment, about a mile distant. On his arrival, he shewed signs of distress and eagerness, and caught several of the Officers by their dress. The singularity of the scene induced two or three of them to get up, upon which the little fellow appeared quite delighted, and kept running before them, and every now and then turning to see if they followed. The Officers' curiosity being raised to the highest pitch, followed little Moggy (that being the creature's name) to the very spot where Lieutenant James was asleep: the tide was just come up to his feet, and as in the course of a few minutes it would have been several feet high, he must have been inevitably drowned.—Upon being awoke, and told how he was preserved, his sensations are easier to be conceived than described.

Moggy was ever after a member of the mess, and in high favour both with Officers and men, having saved the life of a gentleman beloved by the whole corps.

A CYPRIAN HUNTING MATCH.

From the first Volume of the Abbe Mariti's Travels through Cyprus, Syria, and Palestine.

IN this place I had the pleasure of seeing a Cyprian hunting-match, a spectacle very common in the island; for, as I have already remarked, the Cypriots are remarkably fond of hunting. A sportsman here seldom goes out alone to pursue a feeble animal, with his fusee and a couple of dogs.

The Cypriots love exercise; but they wish to enliven these excursions with mirth and jollity; they therefore go out in large parties, mounted on horses, and accompanied by whole packs of dogs. The hunting-match at which I was present was none of the least brilliant, as it was that of the Governor.

Having arrived at a spacious plain, interspersed with clumps of mulberry trees, some ruins, and thick bushes, the sportsmen began to form a ring, in order to inclose the enemy. The barrier consisted of guards on horseback, with dogs placed in the intervals. The ladies of the greatest distinction in Nicosia, with a multitude of other people, stood upon a little hill, which I ascended also; and from that eminence I enjoyed the amusement, without sharing in the fatigue. The governor and his suite were posted in different parts of the plain, and, as soon as the appointed moment arrived, the hunt was opened with the sound of musical instruments. Part of the dogs were then let loose; which, ranging through the bushes and underwood, sprung a great number of rails, partridges, and woodcocks.

The Governor began the sport, by bringing down one of these birds; his suite followed his example; and the winged tribe, into whatever quarter they flew, were sure of meeting with instant death. I was struck with the tranquillity of the stationary dogs, for, notwithstanding the instinct by which they were spurred on, not one of them quitted his post; but the rest ran about in pursuit of the game, and the plain was cleared in an instant. The scene was now changed: a hare started up from a bush; the dogs pursued; and while the former made a thousand turnings in order to escape, she every where found an enemy. She, however, often defeated the greyhounds; and I admired, in such cases, the sagacity of these animals: which, disdaining the

the assistance of those that were young and inexperienced, consequently liable to be deceived, waited until some of the cunning old ones opened the way for them; and the whole plain was soon in motion.

During this scene, the beauty of the season, and the cheerfulness by which I was surrounded, the barking of the dogs, repeated a thousand times by the echoes of the hills, the cries of the hunters, and the sound of the horns, exalted my imagination, and kept me, as I may say, in a kind of enchantment. When the poor animal was just ready to become a prey to its enemies, the governor rushed forwards; and throwing a stick, which he held in his hand, before the dogs, they all stopped, and not one of them ventured to pass this signal. One of those swift greyhounds, of which I have spoken in the first chapter, being then let loose, pursued the hare; and having come up with it, carried it back, and jumping up on the neck of the governor's horse, placed it before him. The governor took it in his arms; and, delivering it to one of his officers, gave him orders, if it continued alive, to shut it up in his park, where he maintains a great many prisoners of the same kind. I admired, above all, the discipline of the dogs and the humanity of the governor, who thought it his duty to preserve an animal which had afforded him so much pleasure.

A BOARDING SCHOOL ELOPEMENT.

A Gentleman of Ireland, who is above the rank of a commoner, having taken to his *protection* a young female of the Cyprian class, to whom he became attached, found means, through the agency of a friend, to place her, during an unexpected absence in England, at a female school of notoriety, in a town not 100 miles from Dublin.——Whether the friend knew her real situation or not, does not appear, but it is certain she was placed in this respectable seminary as a Miss S——, whose father had made an immense fortune in the East Indies, and was returning home to settle with this his only daughter. She was received at the school with great attention, and her habiliments and appointments, it may easily be presumed, had more of fashion and elegance than either her manners or her education.

The arrival of the *Nabob's* daughter was soon a matter of notoriety, and odes, sonnets, and acrostics flew about as plentifully as her father's rupees and pagodas. One lover, the son of a well-known attorney, sent in his proposals, and was rejected.—A second gentleman, more successful, prevailed on the beauteous Miss S——, and a young lady her school fellow, to elope; and immediately on their arrival in Dublin, they were firmly and fondly united in the bonds of Hymen. In a few days, a male relation of the young lady who accompanied the lovers, encountered the trio in the streets, and a most distressing explanation took place. The confidant has been sent home, the husband *declared off*!—the bride, however, insists on a maintenance suitable to the rank and condition of her husband, for which purpose a legal suit is said to be in preparation; the proprietor of the boarding-school threatens her action for the injury done her establishment, which the original aggressor parries, by a hint that there were more parties privy to the matrimonial *project* than the *three fugitives*!

PEDI-

PEDIGREES OF THE WINNING HORSES, &c. THAT RAN IN 1806.

An Alphabetical Account of the Number of Prizes won by each Horse, &c. was given in our Magazine for December last, page 126.

ACHILLES, Mr. Ladbroke's, by Young Woodpecker; dam, (Trinidado's dam) by Mercury; grandam, (Old Gold and Grey Trentham's dam) by King Herod, out of Young Hagg, by Skin, Crab, &c.

AGINCOURT, Mr. Forth's, by John Bull, out of Anna, (own sister to Dido) by Eclipse, Spectator, Blank, Lord Leigh's Diana, by Second.

ALBION, His R. H. the Prince of Wales's, by John Bull; dam, Trumpetta, (Receiver's dam) by Trumpator, out of Peggy, (own sister to Postmaster) by King Herod, Snap.

AMATEUR, Mr. Panton's, own brother to Ralphina, by Buzzard; dam by Dungannon; grandam, Heinel, by Squirrel, out of Principessa, by Blank.

ARTICHOKE, Mr. C. W. Wynne's, by Don Quixote; dam by Dungannon, out of Lady Teazle, (own sister to Sir Peter Teazle) by Highflyer.

ASFORDBY, Mr. Wentworth Bayley's, by Oberon, or Cavendish; dam, (Witchcraft's dam) by Alfred, out of Wonderful's dam, by Dainty-Davy.

ATLAS, Mr. Ackers', by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Bab, by Bourdeaux, out of Speranza, (own sister to Saltram) by Eclipse.

AYLESBY, Mr. Butterfield's, by Aimator; dam by Delpini; grandam, (own sister to Quando) by Tandem, out of Luna, (the dam of Mr. S. Croft's Cardinal Puff, &c.) by King Herod.

BAGATELLE, Lord F. Bentinck's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Trifle, by Justice, out of Cypher, (Huncamunca and Glumdalca's dam) by Squirrel.

BANKER, Duke of Hamilton's, by Beningbrough; dam, Young Rosaletta, by Walnut; Rosetta, by Nabob; Rosetta, by Squirrel, out of Rose, by Blank.

BARABBAS, Mr. Cave Browne's, own brother to Maidstone, by Beningbrough, out of Lardella, by Young Marsk.

BARBAROSSA, His R. H. the Prince of Wales's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Mulespinner, (Cockspinner and Eliza's dam) by Guildford, out of Jemima, (own sister to Mexico) by Snap.

BARONET, Mr. W. Walker's, own brother to Brough, Sir John, and Lady Brough, by Stride; dam by Drone; grandam by Young Marsk, out of Ferret, by a brother to Silvio, Regulus, &c.

BAROUCHE, Mr. S. S. Prime's, by Overton, out of Mary-Ann, the dam of Sir William Gerard's Young Chariot, &c.

BASSANIO, Mr. Biggs's, by Skyscraper; dam, Portia, by Volunteer, out of an own sister to Florizel, Bourdeaux, &c.

BEDALE, Mr. Mellish's, by Star; dam by Stride; grandam, (Roseden's dam) by Drone, out of Contessina, the dam of Sir Harry Dimsdale, &c.

BESSY CARR, Mr. Clowes', by Stamford; dam by Young Marsk, out of Overton's dam, by King Herod, &c.

BLOWEN, Lord Foley's, by Buzzard; dam by Pot8o's, out of Maid of All-Work, by Highflyer.

BOUNCE, Mr. Hotham's, by Traveller.—See List of Stallions in our Magazine for March, vol. xxix, page 288.

BRAFFERTON, Mr. N. B. Hodgson's, by Beningbrough, out of Eliza, (Priscilla's dam) by Alfred.

BRAINWORM, Mr. Arthur's, by Buzzard; dam by Skyscraper; grandam, Isabel, by Woodpecker; Squirrel, out of Ancaster Nancy, by Blank.

BRONZE, Hon. B. Craven's, own sister to Piccadilly, Castrel, Selim, &c. by Buzzard; dam by Alexander, out of an own sister to the dam of Eagle, &c.

BROTHER to VIVALDI, Major Wilson's, by Woodpecker; dam, (Paulo's dam) by Mercury, out of Cytherea, (own sister to Drone) by King Herod, Blank.

BUCEPHALUS, Lord Wilton's, by Alexander, out of Brunette.

BUSTARD, Lord Sackville's, by Buzzard; dam, Gipsy, (Lady Sarah's dam) by Trumpator; grandam, (Aimwell and Aimator's dam) by King Herod, out of Postmaster's dam, by Snap.

BUSTARD, (Young) Mr. T. Norton's, by Lord Derby's Bustard, (son of Woodpecker;) dam by Sir Peter Teazle; grandam by Engineer; Mr. Newcombe's Arabian, out of Lord Rockingham's Lisette, by Regulus.

CALEB QUOT'EM, Lord Montgomery's, bought of Lord Fitzwilliam, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam by Diamond; grandam, Desdemona, by Marsk, out of Young Hagg, the dam of Laburnum, Tiffany, &c.

CANDIDATE, Sir Joseph Mawbey's, by Guildford; dam, Miss Slamerkin, (Woodcot's dam) by Alexander; grandam by King Herod.

CAPIAS, Mr. C. Dundas's, by Overton; dam by Young Marsk, out of Gentle Kitty, by Silvio.

CARDINAL BEAUFORT, Lord Egremont's, by Gohanna; dam, Colibri, (Mirror's dam) by Woodpecker; grandam, Camilla, (Catherine's dam) by Trentham; Coquette, (Driver's dam) by Mr. Compton's Barb, out of Regulus's only sister, by Lord Godolphin's Arabian.

CARDINAL PUFF, Mr. S. Croft's, by Cardinal; dam, Luna, (Quando, Hornpipe, and Timekeeper's dam) by King Herod, out of Proserpine, (own sister to Eclipse) by Marsk.

CENTURION, Mr. Wentworth's, by Beningbrough; dam, (own sister to Old Tatt) by Highflyer, out of Plaything, by Match'em, Regulus; Mr. Hutton's Spot, Fox-Cub, &c.

CERBERUS, Lord Egremont's, by Gohanna; dam, (Raginer's dam) by King Herod, out of Desdemona, the grandam of Caleb Quot'em, &c.

CHARIOT, (Young) Sir William Gerard's, by Chariot; dam, Mary Ann, (Ashton and Barouche's dam) by Sir Peter Teazle, grandam by Young Marsk, Match'em, Tarquin, &c.

CHARMER, Hon. George Watson's, by Whiskey; dam, Bonny Kate, (Rapture's dam) by Volunteer; grandam, Gossamer, by King Herod, out of Ruth, (own sister to Highflyer's dam) by Blank, Regulus, &c.

CHESNUT COLT, Lord Lowther's, by Buzzard; dam, Spinetta, (Rumbo and Noyeau's dam) by Trumpator, out of Peggy, (own sister to Postmaster) by King Herod, Snap.-Sold to Lord Jersey.

CLASHER,

CLASHER, Sir John Shelley's, bought of Mr. Sitwell, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Hyale, (Buttercup and Clinker's dam) by Phenomenon, out of Rally, the dam of Lord Foley's Pipylina, &c.

CLERMONT, Lord Sackville's, own brother to Mr. Andrew's Fathom, by Trumpator, out of Young Noisette, by Conductor.

CLEVELAND, Lord Monson's, bought of Mr. George Hutton, by Overton; dam, Charmer, (Hugh Lupus and Saxoni's dam) by Phenomenon, Fitzherod, Young Cade, Regulus, Snake.

COCKSPINNER, Mr. James Eyre's, by Moorcock, out of Mulespinner, the dam of Barbarossa, &c.

COCOLOBO, Mr. Sitwell's, by Moorcock; dam, (St. George's) dam, and own sister to Soldier, by Eclipse.

COMRADE, Mr. Mellish's, by Stamford; dam, (Companion's dam) by Lurcher; grandam, (own sister to Captain Tart and Miss Cheesecake) by Phlegon, Merlin, Regulus.

CRAMLINGTON, Mr R. Storey's, by Pipator; dam, (bought at Mr. Bullock's sale) by Volunteer.

CRAZY, Duke of Hamilton's, own sister to Archibald, (which was sold to Mr. William Smalley, in 1805, and is now a Stallion in America) by Walnut; dam, Bay Javelin, (Crafty's dam) by Javelin, out of Young Flora, (own sister to Spadille) by Highflyer.

CRICKETER, Mr. Emden's, by Young Woodpecker; dam, (own sister to Marianne) by Mufti, out of Maria, (Surprise and Smuggler's grandam) by Telemachus.

CURRYCOMB, Mr. Blandford's, by Buzzard; dam, Iris, by Brush, grandam by King Herod, Goldfinder, Regulus, Fox, &c.

CZAR PETER, Mr. Mellish's, own brother to Little Peter, Petrowitz, &c. by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Xenia, (Chaise-and-One's dam) by Challenger; grandam, Xantippe, (John Bull's dam, also own sister to Alexander, Poor Soldier, Don Quixote, &c.) by Eclipse, out of Grecian-Princess, by Mr. Cornforth's Forester.

THE DEAN, Mr. J. Lonsdale's, by Pipator; dam, Serpent, by Paymaster; grandam by Le Sang, out of Teucer's dam, by Snip, Goliah, Partner, Mr. Wilkinson's Turk.

DECEIT, (alias Ariadne) Mr. Jones's, by Young Eclipse; dam by Highflyer.

DECEIVER, Lord Stawell's, own brother to Ringtail and Pantina, by Buzzard; dam, (Thrush's dam) by Trentham, out of Cytherea, (own sister to Drone) by King Herod.

DICK ANDREWS, Lord Sackville's, by Joe Andrews.—See the List of Stallions in our Mag. for March, vol. xxix, page 289.

DIDAPPER, Mr. William Hutchinson's, by Overton; dam, Mary, (Silvio's dam) by Young Marsk, out of Gentle Kitty, by Mr. Hutton's Silvio.

DODONA, Duke of Grafton's, by Waxy; dam, Drab, by Highflyer, out of Hebe, (Dare-Devil's dam) by Chrysolite.

DOUBTFUL, Mr. Artley's, own brother to Diogenes, by Ormond; dam, Miss Hamilton, by Highflyer; grandam, Columbine, by Eclipse, out of Joan, (own sister to Careless) by Regulus.

DOUBTFUL, Mr. Faulkner's, own brother to Washington, by

Constitution; dam, (Stately's dam) by Amaranthus; grandam by Silvio, out of Daphne, by Regulus.

DREADNOUGHT, Hon. George Watson's, by Buzzard; dam, (Desperate and Tournament's dam) by Alfred; grandam by King Herod, Engineer, out of Bay Malton's dam, by Cade.

DRUM-MAJOR, Sir Thomas Gascoigne's, by Delpini; dam by Weathercock; grandam, Cora, (Timothy's dam) by Match'em.--Sold to Mr. C. Wilson, and called Confederate.

DUCAT, Mr. J. Douglas's, by Coriander; dam by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Elfleda, (own sister to Columbus) by Alfred.

ENCHANTER, Lord Sackville's, by Pot8o's; dam, (Allegretta's dam) by Woodpecker, out of Camilla, the dam of Colibri, Catherine, &c.

ENTERPRISE, Mr. Howorth's, by John Bull; dam, Stargazer, by Highflyer, out of Miss West, the dam of Quiz, &c.

EPSOM-LASS, (late Orange-Girl) Mr. J. Croft's, own sister to Sir John Shelley's Houghton-Lass, by Sir Peter Teazle.

EVANDER, Mr. Watt's, by Delpini; dam, Caroline, by Phenomenon, out of Faith, the dam of Marcia, Vesta, &c.

EUNUCH, Mr. E. Butler's, by Pegasus, out of Pickpocket's dam.

FATHOM, Mr. Andrew's, own brother to Lord Sackville's Clermont, by Trumpator, out of Young Noisette, by Conductor.

FEATHERLEGS, Captain J. Hawke's, own brother to Zofloya, by Moorcock; dam by Alexander, out of Kiss-my-Lady, by Highflyer.

FLIGHTY, Mr. R. Goodisson's, by Traveller; dam, (own sister to Fidget, Bustler, and Eager) by Florizel; grandam by Match-'em, out of Sweetbriar's sister, by Syphon.

FORESTER, Duke of Grafton's, by Grouse, out of Rattle, (own sister to Rally) by Trumpator.

FORTUNA, Mr. Brandling's, bought of Mr. Fenton; by Beningbrough; dam, Cecilia, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Termagant, the grandam of Sir Paul, Paulina, &c.

FREDERICK, Mr. Hurst's, by Whiskey; dam, Trull, by Precipitate, out of Newmarket's dam, by Highflyer.

FRICASSEE, (late The Chicken) General Grosvenor's, by Moorcock; dam by Coriander.

FYLDENER, Mr. Clifton's, own brother to Sir Oliver, Josephina, and Alexander the First, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Fanny, by Diomed; grandam, Ambrosia, by Woodpecker, out of Ruth, (own sister to Highflyer's dam) by Blank, Regulus.

GARLAND, Mr. Andrew's, by Volunteer; dam, Florella, by Justice, out of Flyer, by Sweetbriar, Squirrel.

GLORY, Hon. C. Wyndham's, own sister to Honor, by Coriander; dam, Fairy, by Highflyer; grandam, Fairy Queen, by Young Cade, out of Mr. Routh's Blackeyes, by Crab.

GRAFFHAM, Lord Sackville's, by Buzzard, out of Dart and Ossian's dam, by Highflyer.

GRATITUDE, Mr. Wentworth Bayley's, by Shuttle; dam, (Streamer's dam) by Walnut; grandam by Ruler, Match'em, out of an own sister to Prophet, by Regulus.—Sold to Mr. Tatton Sykes.

GRAZIER, Duke of Hamilton's, bough

bought of Lord Derby; by Sir Peter Teazle, out of an own sister to Aimator, by Trumpator.

GREEN DRAGON, Mr. Bullock's, by St. George; dam (L'Abbé's dam) by Paymaster; grandam, (Gratitude's great grandam) by Match'em.

GREGSONIA, Mr. Lonsdale's, by Archer; dam by Magog.—Sold to Mr. Mellish.

GREY COLT, Mr. Garforth's, by Hambletonian, out of Faith, the dam of Marcia, Vesta, &c.

GUIDO, Mr. C. Dundas's, by Pencil, dam by Justice.

GUIDO, Mr. Hodges's, by Transit; dam, Betty Brampton, by Spear, out of Thalia, (own sister to Euphrosyne) by Highflyer, Sweetbriar, &c.

HAPHAZARD, Lord Darlington's, by Sir Peter Teazle.—See List of Stallions in our Mag. for March, vol. xxix. p. 290.

HASTY, Duke of Hamilton's, by Walnut; dam, Brown Javelin, by Javelin, out of Young Maiden, (own sister to Walnut) by Highflyer.

HAVE-AT-'EM, General Grosvenor's, by Hambletonian; dam (Blue-Devil and Sky-Blue's dam, also own sister to Honest John) by Sir Peter Teazle, out of an own sister to Windlestone, by Magnet.

HAWK, Mr. Forth's, own brother to Sprite, by Buzzard; dam, Sylph, by Saltram, out of Sting (own sister to Florizel and Bourdeaux), by King Herod.

HEBE, Mr. Charles Smith's, by Overton; dam (Ben Devaynes, Fair Forester, and Phlebotomist's dam) by Sir Peter Teazle; grandam, Maid of Ely, by Tandem, out of Harlot, by King Herod, Snap, &c.

HEDLEY, Mr. Mellish's, bought of Lord Egremont; own brother to Golumpus, by Gohanna; dam, Catherine, (Slipper's dam, and own sister to Colibri, the dam of Cardinal Beaufort, &c.) by Woodpecker, Camilla, by Trentham, &c.

HEDLEY, Mr. Wrixon's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Maria, by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker, by Match'em, &c.

HEELTAP, Mr. Kellermann's, by Waxy; dam by Bourdeaux.

HESSLE, Colonel King's, by Delpini; dam by Garrick, out of Beningbrough's dam, by King Herod, &c.

HIPPOMENES, Mr. Fermor's, by Pegasus; dam by Flying Gib; grandam (own sister to Star) by Highflyer; Snap, out of Riddle, (own sister to Maiden, Purity, &c.) by Match'em, &c.

HIPSWELL-LASS, Mr. S. Duncombe's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam (Violet, Primrose, Lady Cow, and Welch-Rabbit's dam) by Drone, out of Lardella, the dam of Maidstone, Barabbas, &c.

HONESTY, Mr. Howorth's, by Overton; dam, Heiress, (Wellenough and Young Hopeful's dam) by Highflyer; grandam by Young Cade, Sampson, Tartar.

HONEYSUCKLE, Mr. Morland's, by Oscar, out of Melissa (own sister to Tuneful), by Trumpator.

HONOR, Hon. George Watson's, own sister to Glory, by Coriander, out of Fairy, by Highflyer.

HOUGHTON-LASS, Sir John Shelley's, own sister to Epsom-Lass, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Alexina, by King Fergus, out of Lardella, (the dam of Maidstone, Barabbas, &c.) by Young Marsk.

JASPER, Sir John Shelley's, bought of Lord Grosvenor, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Celia, (Gauntlet's dam) by Volunteer; grandam

grandam by Highflyer, out of Giantess, by Match'em, &c.

JERBOA, Mr. Mellish's, bought of Lord Egremont; by Gohanna, out of Camilla, the dam of Colibri, Catherine, &c.

INTEGRITY, Mr. Nalton's, brother to Truth, by Totteridge; dam by Falcon; grandam (Paynator, Chippenham, and Miss Fury's dam) by Marc Antony, out of Signora, by Snap.

JOAN OF ARC, Mr. Goodall's, by Hambletonian; dam, called the Duke of Norfolk's Roan Mare, by Phlegon; grandam, Myrtilla, by Marsk, out of Mr. C. Blake's Grey Cade Mare.

JOSEPHINA, Mr. Clifton's, own sister to Fyldener, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Fanny, by Diomed.

IRONSIDES, Captain Weir's, by Young Pumpkin; dam by Bourdeaux.

JUMPER, Lord Stawell's, by Worthy; dam, Patience, by King Herod, out of Promise, by Snap.

JUNIUS, Mr. R. Jones's, by Buzzard; dam (Virgin's dam) by Pot8o's, out of Editha, by King Herod, &c.

KNEE-BUCKLE, Lord Foley's, by Zachariah; dam by Fortitude, out of Lady Bolingbroke, by Squirrel.—Sold to Mr. Beechey.

KNIGHT-ERRANT, Lord Grosvenor's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Peggy Bull, (own sister to John Bull) by Fortitude, out of Xantippe, by Eclipse.

LADY BIRD (late Eliza), Mr. Fisher's, own sister to Cockspinner, by Moorcock.

LADY MARY, Mr. N. B. Hodgson's, bought of Lord Belhaven; by Beningbrough; dam (Sunderland and Patrocles' dam) by Highflyer; grandam by Marsk.

LADY SARAH, Mr. Wilson's, own sister to Bustard, by Buzzard.—Sold to Mr. Emden, and called Patience.

LANGTON, Mr. Howorth's, by Precipitate; dam (Alonzo's dam, and own sister to Escape) by Highflyer; grandam by Squirrel, out of an own sister to Sir James Lowther's Babram, by Babram.

LATITAT, Mr. Emden's, by Waxy; dam (own sister to Magic) by Volunteer, out of Marcella, the grandam of Pavilion, &c.

LAVINIA, Mr. Birchall's, by Pipator; dam (Dick Andrews's dam) by Highflyer; grandam by Cardinal Puff, Tatler, Snip, &c.

LAURA, Mr. Cave Browne's, by Pegasus; dam, Orange-Squeezer, (Allegranti, Farmer, and Ploughboy's dam) by Highflyer, out of Mopsqueezer, by Match-'em, &c.

LAURA, Mr. Kirby's, by Traveller; dam, Yarico, (Lismahago's dam) by King Fergus, out of Atalanta, the grandam of Marcia, Vesta, &c.

LEICESTERSHIRE-LASS, Sir Mark Masterman Sykes's, by Young Imperator; dam by Alexander.

LEMON-PEEL, Sir Thomas Gascoigne's, by Precipitate; dam, Golden Locks, (own sister to Lenox, &c.) by Delpini, out of Violet, by Shark, &c.

LEVIATHAN, (late Voter) Mr. C. Burgh's, by Pegasus, out of Gawkey, by Highflyer.

LITTLE PEGGY, Hon. G. Herbert's, by Buzzard; dam by Tandem; grandam by Eclipse, out of Abigail (own sister to Calash), by King Herod, Teresa, by Match'em, &c.

LITTLE PETER, Lord Foley's, own

own brother to Czar Peter, Petrowitz, &c.—Sold to Mr. Hunter, of Dublin.

LITTLE SALLY, Mr. C. Wilson's, by Buzzard, out of Totterella, the dam of Pavilion, &c.

LISMAHAGO, Mr. Tate's, by Acasia, out of Yarico, the dam of Mr. Kirby's Laura, &c.

LORD MAYOR, Mr. W. Lake's, by Gouty; dam by Precipitate, out of Active, by Woodpecker, &c.

LUCK's-ALL, Mr. Mellish's, own brother to Hit-or-Miss, by Stamford; dam, Marchioness, by Lurcher; grandam, Miss Cogden, (Stourton, Carmarthen, and Miss Welham's dam) by Phenomenon, out of Baron Nile's dam, by Young Marsk, &c.

LYDIA, Sir Charles Bunbury's, own sister to Eleanor, Julia, Leonardo, &c. by Whiskey; dam, Young Giantess, (Sorcerer's dam) by Diomed; grandam, Giantess, by Match'em, out of Molly Longlegs, by Babram.

LYNCEUS, Mr. W. Lake's, by Buzzard; dam, Rose, by Sweetbriar, out of Jemima, (Mule-spinner's dam, own sister to Mexico) by Snap, &c.

To be continued.

ANTIENT DIVERTISEMENTS AT KENILWORTH CASTLE, WARWICKSHIRE.

IN 1572, in her progress to Warwick, we find Queen Elizabeth paying a short visit here to her favourite; but her capital visit was in 1575, on which Leicester exerted his whole magnificence, in a manner so splendid, says Bishop Hurd (Dialogues Moral and Political, p. 125), as to claim a remembrance even in the annals of our country. Accounts of it were given at the time in two very scarce and curious tracts, which have been reprinted in "Queen Elizabeth's Progresses;" one by Laneham, and the other by George Gascoigne: the latter entitled, "The Princely Pleasures of Kenilworth Castle."

At the Queen's first entrance, which appears to have been by what is called the Gallery Tower, a floating island was discerned upon the pool, glittering with torches, on which sat the Lady of the Lake, attended by two nymphs, who addressed her Majesty in verse with an historical account of the antiquity and owners of the castle; and the speech was closed with the sound of cornets, and other instruments of loud music.

Within the base-court was erected a stately bridge, twenty feet wide and seventy long, over which the Queen was to pass; and on each side stood columns, with presents upon them to her Majesty, from the gods. Silvanus offered a cage of wild-fowl, and Pomona divers sorts of fruits; Ceres gave corn, and Bacchus wine; Neptune presented sea-fish; Mars the habiliments of war; and Phœbus all kinds of musical instruments.

During the rest of her stay, a variety of sports and shows were daily exhibited. In the chase was a savage man with satyrs; there were bear-baitings and fire-works, Italian tumblers, and a country bride-ale, running at the quintin, and morrice-dancing. And, that no sort of diversion might be omitted, hither came the Coventry-men, and acted the ancient play, so long used in their city, called Hocks-Tuesday, representing the destruction of the Danes

Danes in the reign of King Ethelred; which proved so agreeable to her Majesty, that she ordered them a brace of bucks, and five marks in money to defray the charges of the feast.

There were besides, on the pool, a Triton on a mermaid, eighteen feet long, and Arion upon a dolphin.

To grace the entertainment, the Queen here knighted Sir Thomas Cecil, eldest son to the Lord Treasurer; Sir Henry Cobham, brother to the Lord Cobham; Sir Francis Stanhope, and Sir Thomas Tresham. An estimate may be formed of the expence from the quantity of ordinary beer that was drank on the occasion, amounting to 320 hogsheads. [See the Life of Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, 1727, p. 92, Dugd. Warw. &c.]—The Queen staid here nineteen days; during which time, besides the expences of the recreations, the castle appears to have been still further furnished with artillery and ammunition from some of the royal arsenals. The former, it is particularly said by Strype, was never carried back. Here also Elizabeth touched nine persons for the evil. The verses, plays, and pageants, were devised by the most ingenious writers of the time.

It was in particular allusion to the scenes here depicted, that Mr. Warton, in describing the great features in the poetry of the age, observes, that "the books of antiquity being familiarised to the great, every thing was tinctured with ancient history and mythology. The heathen gods, although discountenanced by the Calvinists, on a suspicion of their tending to cherish and revive a spirit of idolatry, came into general vogue. When the Queen paraded through a country town, almost every pageant was a pantheon. When she paid a visit to any of her nobility, at entering the hall she was saluted by the Penates, and conducted to her privy chamber by Mercury. Even the pastry cooks were expert mythologists.—At dinner, select transformations of Ovid's Metamorphoses were exhibited in confectionary: and the splendid iceing of an immense historic plum-cake was embossed with a delicious basso-relievo of the destruction of Troy. In the afternoon, when she condescended to walk in the garden, the lake was covered with Tritons and Nereids; the pages of the family were converted into wood-nymphs, who peeped from every bower; and the footmen gambled over the lawns in the figure of satyrs. I speak it, (says Mr. Warton,) without designing to insinuate any unfavourable suspicions, but it seems difficult to say why Elizabeth's virginity should have been made the theme of perpetual and excessive panegyric; nor does it immediately appear, that there is less merit or glory in a married than a maiden queen. Yet the next morning, after sleeping in a room hung with the tapestry of the voyage of Eneas, when her majesty hunted in the park, she was met by Diana, who, pronouncing our royal prude to be the brightest paragon of unspotted chastity, invited her to groves free from the intrusions of Acteon."

Lord Leicester continued to make Kenilworth an occasional residence till his death; when, by an inventory taken the 14th day of November, 1588, his goods and chattels in the castle amounted to 2684*l.* 4*s.* 1*d.* Having no issue by his wife, he bequeathed the castle to his brother Ambrose, Earl of Warwick, and in reversion to Sir Robert Dudley,

ley, who was by some thought to have been his legitimate son. Sir Robert Dudley, offending King James by not returning from his travels when summoned, his possessions at Kenilworth were seized, by virtue of the statute of fugitives, to the King's use.

In the survey which was made on the occasion, the walls of the castle are represented to have been 15 feet in thickness; the park-ground to contain 789 acres, and the pool to cover 111. The circuit of the castle, manors, parks, and chase, is rated at from 19 to 20 miles; and the value of the whole at £.88,554. 15s.

Not long after this, the agents of Prince Henry agreed to give Sir Robert 14,500l. for his right in the castle and its appendages. Of this, 3000l. alone were paid—but into the hand of a merchant, who broke, so that no money ever reached Sir Robert Dudley.

OF THE BAYA, OR INDIAN GROSS-BEAK.

BY ATHAR ALI KHAN, OF DEHLI.

From the second Volume of the Asiatic Researches.

THIS extraordinary little bird, called Baya in Hindu, Berbera in Sanscrit, Babui in the dialect of Bengal, Cibu in Persian, and Tenawit in Arabic, from his remarkably pendant nest, is rather larger than a sparrow, with yellow-brown plumage, a yellowish head and feet, a light-coloured breast, and a conic beak very thick in proportion to his body. This bird is exceedingly common in Hindustan: he is astonishingly sensible, faithful, and docile, never voluntarily deserting the place where his young were hatched, but not averse, like many other birds, to the society of mankind, and easily taught to perch on the hand of his master.

In a state of nature, he generally builds his nest on the highest tree that he can find, especially on the palmyra, or on the Indian fig-tree, and he prefers that which happens to overhang a well or a rivulet; he makes it of grass, which he weaves like cloth, and shapes like a large bottle, suspending it firmly on the branches, but so as to rock with the wind, and placing it with its entrance downwards to secure it from birds of prey. His nest usually consists of two or three chambers; and it is the popular belief that he lights them with fire-flies, which he catches alive at night and confines with moist clay, or with cow-dung. That such flies are often found in his nest, where pieces of cow-dung are also stuck, is indubitable; but, as their light could be of little service to him, it seems probable that he only feeds on them. He may be taught with ease to fetch a piece of paper, or any small thing, that his master points out to him: it is an attested fact, that if a ring be dropped into a deep well, and a signal given to him, he will fly down with amazing celerity, catch the ring before it touches the water, and bring it up to his master with apparent exultation; and it is confidently asserted, that, if a house or any other place be shewn to him once or twice, he will carry a note thither immediately on a proper signal being made. One instance of its docility I can myself mention with confidence, having often been an eye witness of it: the young Hindu women at Benares, and in other

other places, wear very thin plates of gold, called ticas, slightly fixed, by way of ornament, between their eye-brows; and, when they pass through the streets, it is not uncommon for the youthful libertines, who amuse themselves with training Bayas, to give them a sign which they understand, and send them to pluck the pieces of gold from the foreheads of their mistresses, which they bring in triumph to the lovers.

The Baya feeds naturally on grasshoppers and other insects, but will subsist, when tame, on pulse macerated in water. His flesh is warm and drying, of easy digestion, and recommended in medical books as a solvent of stone in the bladder or kidneys; but of that virtue there is no sufficient proof. The female lays many beautiful eggs, resembling large pearls; the white of them, when they are boiled, is transparent, and the flavour of them is exquisitely delicate. When many Bayas are assembled on a high tree, they make a lively din, but it is rather chirping than singing; their want of musical talents is, however, amply supplied by their wonderful sagacity, in which they are not excelled by any feathered inhabitants of the forest.

THE WILD WHITE MAN OF JAMAICA.

To the Editors of the Royal Jamaica Gazette.

GENTLEMEN,

I Request you will have the goodness to insert the following extraordinary occurrence: it may possibly lead to some important discovery. With great respect, I remain, Gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

W. W.

Greenwich-park, St. Ann's,
Jan. 22.

A few days ago, it was mentioned to me, in the shape of complaint, that there was a wild white man resident in the woods of this property, who had interrupted the negroes in working their provision-grounds, &c. Upon enquiry, I found his residence in the woods had not been a secret; but some late outrages which he committed, prompted the sufferers to complain. It appeared that he occasionally molested the women, but always ran from the men.

Upon this information, I sent out a party, with a guide, who knew his haunts. The party divided, with a view to surround his hut; and, in the deepest recesses of the woods, they saw him sitting on the point of a rock; he fled, but, after a short pursuit, was overtaken, and brought hither. He was naked, save the scanty remains of a doublet; his beard had attained the utmost point of its growth; his feet and hands were callous as leather; his skin was discoloured with filth; and, altogether, he exhibited the most humiliating object that monkish debasement could furnish.

When first taken, he affected dumbness, but afterwards I obtained from him the following particulars: — His name is Charles Martin, is an Italian, born at Florence; thinks he has been two or three years in the woods; he entered them at Port Maria, thirty miles distant from this place; in that time never saw a white face or human habitation; had enjoyed perfect

perfect health. When he was asked, why he had abandoned society? he shrugged his shoulders, and lifted up his hands, as if in the act of adoration. When a cordial was given to him, he was cautioned not to drink much, as excess would kill him; he replied, "death to me is welcome." He was clothed, fed, and encouraged, and the writer of this retired to recommend him as a fit object for the hospital. In a minute afterwards, he was told the wild man had escaped. It seems he had watched for an opportunity of being unobserved, when he seized his victuals, and ran with amazing celerity towards the woods. The dogs were alarmed, and pursued him; as they approached, he threw down pieces of meat to stay them. When he found his efforts to escape unavailing, he stopped suddenly, and ran to his pursuers. When he was expostulated with on his want of confidence, after the kind treatment he had met with, he shook his head, sighed deeply, and said, "man is my enemy; I am afraid!" His intellects appear to be sound, although he speaks with great reluctance; he is well made, has blue eyes, and is in stature about five feet eight inches.

His hut is fashioned much like an Indian wigwam, and he has contrived a subterraneous kitchen, with great ingenuity; his habitation was surrounded with springes to catch birds, one of which he had prepared for his breakfast. He had displayed talents in fabricating divers sorts of baskets; but what is strange, no iron, nor even a knife, was found in his possession.

(From the same.)

GENTLEMEN—Perhaps the following additional particulars of Charles Martin, the wild white man, mentioned in your paper of the 1st instant, may be interesting to some of your readers.

When retaken, as stated in the former communication, he was sent to the hospital, where he occupied a room, was kindly treated, and indulged with an extra allowance of food; but his habits are so incorrigibly savage, that what civilised man considers comfort, is to him intolerable insipidity. On the night of the 2d instant, he made his escape through a small aperture in the wall of the room in which he was confined: he left not a vestige by which to trace his flight. A fortnight afterwards he was found, by accident, in the centre of a cane piece, about half a mile from the Hospital, surrounded with cane trash, the refuse of his subsistence. He had divested himself of the incumbrance of dress, and had, for fourteen days, been exposed to the inclemency of the weather, which is here peculiarly severe at this season of the year: his appearance was squalid and extenuated, and although a nudity, he appeared before numbers of people unabashed, and with an unblushing composure of countenance, which evinces that the sense of shame in him is entirely abolished. He was re-conducted to his old quarters, and asked in what manner he lived? he answered, that he had never moved more than a few yards from the spot he first occupied; that he ate two canes daily; that he slept well, although unsheltered, and nightly exposed to "the peltings of the pitiless storm;" and that he felt himself happy, because he was safe. The writer of this account asked him, were he permitted his liberty, whether he would abide in the court of the Hospital? he said he would make no promise. When

he was questioned, why he had deserted the comforts of society to submit to the privations of a savage and solitary life? he eagerly replied, that the very sight of mankind gave him pain. He persists, that his name is Charles Martin; that he was born at Nice, in Piedmont (not at Florence, as before stated); that he was educated at Caen, in Normandy; that of the former place his father is a wine-merchant; and that himself kept a store at Port-au-Prince, in St. Domingo, some years ago. He writes a legible hand, and speaks Norman French with great fluency. His understanding on general subjects is unimpaired; but he is possessed of a notion that he is reserved for some ignominious death; and neither the encouragement nor the kindness he has received, have been able to eradicate this impression, which seems to be indelible.

I understand the former account of this miserable self-devoted outcast was treated by some as fabulous; if there be still sceptics, they may have their doubts removed, by application to, Gentlemen, your humble servant, WM. WESTON.

St. Ann's Bay,
February 26, 1806.

P. S. On re-examining the hut, his former habitation in the woods, around it were growing thirteen Alicada Pear Plants; from the size of the largest it was inferred, that his residence there must have exceeded two years. He appears to have forgotten the lapse of time.

A NEW MILITARY GAME.

A Scheme or contrivance has lately been invented by that well-known and ingenious artist, John Charnock, Esq. F. S. A. (to whom the public are indebted for a valuable publication on "Marine Architecture," and for that useful work, the "Biographia Navalis") for the purpose of combining amusement with military improvement.

The rules and principles of the game (for such it is) are founded on the opinions and actual practice of the best informed officers, as well as of the best writers on military science. It is intended to disseminate, as widely as possible, the elements of military operations in every varied branch. It possesses the power of accommodating itself to the narrowed information possessed by a young Subaltern in the army, or extending itself so as to contribute to the amusement, and perhaps improvement, of the General, whose professional knowledge and extensive abilities shall have qualified him to assume the command of an army capable of deciding the fate of nations.

The publication, which may soon be expected, will comprise the military map of a country, neatly engraved, size 19 inches by 24; a neat mahogany box, containing upwards of 100 small figures, bearing different denominations, from which are formed the two corps or armies, according to the value given to the different pieces by agreement between the players, and which are to be manœuvred on the map according to the established rules and principles of the game.

With the above will be given an octavo volume, containing the rules and regulations of the game, familiarly explained: to which will be added, for the better information of the younger part of the army—First, a few geometrical problems, essentially

essentially necessary to the art of reconnoitring, or posting a body of men in any given direction; together with a table, drawn from actual practice and experience, of the time required to execute such purposes.—Secondly, a short explanation of the different purposes to which the nineteen (commonly called Dundas's) manœuvres, are applicable; their several uses; and also a table, drawn from actual experience, of the time necessary to perform each. — Thirdly, tables, shewing the time required to march through a given space, under every different case that careful reflexion can suggest; as for instance, through a woody, inclosed, open, level, or mountainous country; of the time necessary to pass a morass, river, forest, wood, or defile; of the time required to throw up temporary and field works, for the better protection of a vulnerable part, or for the annoyance of an antagonist; of the difference between a common and a forced march, and also between that of the *elité* and main body of the army: the march of the artillery, heavy and light, the baggage and camp-equipage of every description. In few words, as the principles and regulations of the game rest entirely on the time required to perform every operation, no care nor pains have been spared to procure every possible accurate information on this subject.

Those who imagine the functions of a good officer confined to the mechanical operation of drilling a battalion, or taking the most especial care that the operations of a parade or field-day shall be elegantly performed, are most grievously mistaken. It certainly is not assuming too much to say, that more study and abilities are requisite to the formation of an officer, properly qualified to be entrusted with the interest of his country in the hour of danger, than can be found in the whole concentrated knowlege and abilities of Westminster Hall, in a complete philosopher, or an able statesman. The smallest point, therefore, that shall tend to the furtherance and acquisition of this knowledge, must, even by the most uncandid, be deemed a grand desideratum. Under this confidence, the foregoing invention is humbly submitted to the opinion of the army in general, with less apprehension than it otherwise probably would have been.

Your's,

A VOLUNTEER.

OBSERVATIONS
ON THE
BENGAL SPOTTED DEER.

THE Bengal Spotted Deer were, perhaps, first brought from thence in the year 1742, by the late Captain Gough, though since imported by others.

This beautiful breed mixing with the fallow and other deer, has since occasioned that great and elegant variety now to be seen in the different parks of this kingdom, and in none more remarkable than in the Earl of Clarendon's, at the Grove, Herts. It has been often remarked, by a curious observer of these animals, that in his memory, and previous to the introduction of this oriental kind, it was rare to see, in any of our parks, other than the common fallow and the blackish brown deer.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT, ECCENTRICITIES, &c.

A Quidnunc once making a vehemently political speech, frequently, in the course of it, spoke of his forefathers, and their noble deeds. "*Four Fathers!*" exclaimed an Irishman standing by;—"faith, but it is extremely fortunate for the gentleman that he has so many fathers to talk about; for my own part, I had but *one*, and he was an honest potatoe merchant in the county of Connaught."

MUNDEN, complaining to a theatrical friend of the recent loss of his purse from his dressing-room, his friend began to soliloquise from Shakspeare—

"He who steals my purse, steals trash;
"'Tis something, nothing"—

"*Nothing!* Sir," interrupted Munden; "by G— but mine had *ten pounds* in it."

A GENTLEMAN, at the first performance of a new after-piece, taken from the almost exhausted storehouse of Mother Bunch's Tales, remarked to a person near him, that it was astonishing any one could be found foolish enough to applaud such ridiculous stuff.—"Why," replied the other, "it certainly is apparently astonishing; but you should consider, Sir, all those who clap their hands most probably had *orders* so to do."

A NEWSPAPER Editor, in describing a late Procession, says, that "there were *nine* horsemen, *two* and *two*." How the *odd man* was disposed of in this arrangement, does not appear.

RULES of a Country Club.—Rules to be observed by the *Marble Club*, held monthly, at the sign of the World's End, Leatherhead, Surrey:—

1st Rule.—That there shall be no more members admitted into the room than it can hold!

2d.—Resolved, that this amicable Society shall have two anniversary dinners every year.

3d.—Resolved, if any member has more sense than another, he is to be kicked out of company.

4th.—Resolved, that any man who cannot tell his right hand from his left, after being asked three times, shall be denied the honours and privileges of this society.

5th.—Resolved, that no member of this society shall presume to eat garlick, unless it can be proved that he likes it better than any other vegetable.

6th.—Resolved, that no member shall marry until he comes to the years of discretion; and as that is a desperate hope, it is recommended to all to live bachelors.

7th.—Resolved, if any curate, being a member, builds a church out of his private pay, he is to be branded as the outcast of policy, and sent handcuffed to his diocesan.

8th.—Resolved, that every man who is more ugly than his neighbour, shall pay a fine of threepence, to be expended in tobacco, unless his wife swears that he is a better man than he appears to be.

9th.—Resolved, that every member who has two ideas, shall be obliged to give one to his neighbour.

To

To set off an equestrian for Hyde Park, he must now be provided with a poney hogged and cropped; thus mounted, and accoutred with a pair of spurs twelve inches long, he is the thing, and all Rotten Row will proclaim his celebrity.

A MARGATE Advertisement, by an Ass-lender, whose donkies are alternately employed by Ladies and Smugglers:—

"Asses here to be let! for all purposes right,
To bear *angels* by day, and *spirits* by night."

A SHORT STORY.

I Heard a Judge his tipstaff call,
And say, "Sir, I desire
You go forthwith and search the hall,
And send me in my *crier*."

"And search, my Lord, in vain, I may,"
The tipstaff gravely said;
"The crier cannot *cry* to day,
Because his wife is dead!"

A DEALER in *tea* and *sugar* being lately accused of an assault, the Magistrate, who is a bit of a punster, observed, that though he had seldom heard of a grosser offence than the present case, still he saw many *reasons* to recommend that severe advantage should not be taken of the *lump*.

THE Manager of a Provincial Theatre lately addressed the following letter to a friend:—

"Dear Will—I hear that a *Young Roscius* has just *sprung* up in your neighbourhood—I wish you would *inclose* him by next post."

A COUPLE were united in hymeneal bands lately, at Grantham, who had each but one leg. This sort of infirmity happily does not affect the *legality* of the ceremony. The *timbertoed* pair *limped* home in quick glee, and enjoyed the pleasures of a merry *hop* in the eve.

ONE Phillips died, a short time since, at Wells, while ringing a peal in the belfry. Little dreamt he it was his own *knell*.

A CORRESPONDENT observes, that as Bonaparte has put the *Jews* in a state of requisition for the army, the honest part of the community in this country will have no objection to the *host of Pharo* being sent from the city to the seat of war.

THERE is in the west of the county of Cork, a clergyman, who has been pastor of the parish in which he resides for the last thirty-five years, during which period he has seen *six* Bishops fill the Diocesan Chair; *four* Rectors presented to the living; the Church *fallen into ruins*; and his entire original congregation in their *graves*, one excepted!

AN old Irish beggar-man, pretending to be dumb, was thrown off his guard by this question—"How many years have you been dumb?" To which he answered, "Five years, last St. John's Eve, plase your honour."

A PUBLICAN, who was examined respecting the late Westminster Election, was asked, whether a Committee sat at his house? The man answered, with great *naiveté*, "that there was one man who attended daily for several hours; but whether his name was *Committee* or not, he could not tell."

A PRO-

A Provincial Paper mentions the marriage of a Mr. *Goose* to a Miss *Flock*. The *gendering* gossips predict from this union a plentiful supply of *goslings*.

The following singular pharmacopean bill was delivered the other day to the executors of a gentleman lately deceased, at a small town in the neighbourhood of Eutopia :—

A great number of journies . . . .
A great quantity of medicine . . . .
A great quantity of musk, which cost me some pounds . . . .
Performing the operation, and dressing the wound daily . . . .
Money due upon a former account . . . .
The whole of my time, day and night, occupied in personal attendance upon Mr. H. in the beginning of his illness, causing great fatigue both in body and mind, and also causing the entire neglect of all my other business
Making together the small sum of £.29 15 0

A Punster hearing that Sheriff *Miles* had lately received the honour of Knighthood, observed, that it was natural to expect *long days* at this time of the year; but that to make a *night* of *Miles* was an extension quite out of season.

The historical mistakes of painters are often extremely ridiculous. In his account of the collection of pictures at the Castle of Ambras, in the Tyrol, Keysler has noticed several of these :—In the adoration of the Wise Men of the East, by Holwein, the babe Jesus has a rosary in his hand; and about the necks of the three Kings hang the splendid insignia of the order of the Golden Fleece. In another picture, which represents Christ breaking bread at Emmaus, two disciples are habited as pilgrims, and one of them has a chaplet; the Imperial arms of the spread eagles are displayed on the hangings of the room; the bread on the table is as thick as a common household loaf; the drinking vessels are glass chalices; and the waiter has a hat and feather. This last was done by Titian.—The same author relates the following whimsical instance of superstition, which occurred as late as the middle of the eighteenth century:—It is customary for pilgrims who visit the holy sepulchre, to have figures of several kinds as it were *etched* on their skin with a needle; and the parts being afterwards rubbed over with gunpowder, the marks become indelible. Professor Erneman, of Upsal, asserts, that he saw a zealous papist who had the images of all the twelve apostles scratched on his body, and among them the traitor Judas on his posteriors; but the many lacerations occasioned such a fever, that his ridiculous devotion had well nigh cost him his life.

An Elegy upon a Lady, who had been twice *married*, and left *thirteen children*, in an Irish Paper, begins thus—" Adieu, sweet *Maid*."

Among all the *Patents* that have been granted in this or any other country, nothing goes beyond a sign-board in the neighbourhood of London, where an ingenious gardener designates himself a dealer in *Patent vegetables*.

Epitaph

Epitaph on the Clerk of a Lottery Office, who was celebrated for his arithmetical knowledge and accurate information respecting the funds, lotteries, finance, &c.

In Memory of
A faithful Servant of a kind and benevolent Master.
Placed in a humble station,
He *Added* the strictest sobriety to inflexible honesty,
Allowing no *Subtraction* from his vigilance and care,
But *Dividing* with his master all his anxious thoughts,
Although he thereby *Multiplied* his own;
He always made his own *Sum*
a *Stock* of intelligence,
A *Fund* of information, to others.
He *Consolidated* his mind by fortitude,
And *Reduced* every calamity by patience.
Whether things were better or worse,
he constantly looked upwards;
And with that serenity which marked him truly wise,
He was not to be raised by a *Fraction*, nor depressed with a shade.
As it was his master's *Interest*, so he made it his *Account*
To satisfy all, and to render to every one his due.
Though surrounded by the advocates of *Chance*,
He never despised the dispensations of Providence,
Valuing the hits of *Fortune* as unexpected *Prizes*.
No *Blank* would he ever suffer in his mind,
But was ever full of gladdening hope and cheerful expectation
That he should, on the great *Settling Day*,
Either *First* or *Last*, be *Drawn* from the grave,
To receive the reward of a good and faithful servant.

A noble Prussian Lady, in the habit of giving a portion of 4l. to poor females in her neighbourhood, as an encouragement to their getting husbands, was waited on one morning, by a good-looking girl, accompanied by her intended husband, an ugly, little, deformed dwarf. The lady expressed her astonishment at her not having got a better spouse.—" Lord, Madam, (said the girl) what can a body expect for *twenty dollars?*"

The Naked Truth, a political Anecdote.—However our young ladies may have been censured for the exposure of their charms, a very slight glance at the female portraits by Rubens and Vandyke; the " *sleepy-eyed*" beauties of Lely, in the gallery at Hampton Court; or the brilliant Churchills, and their satellites, that formed the gallery of the Kit Cat—will shew us, that the ladies who adorned the latter period of the seventeenth century, were, at least, *equally liberal*. It is not, however, meant to quote the whole of those fair ones as examples. The great grandmothers and grandmothers of the present race of *Eveites*, come nearer to the point of time to which we mean to direct our speculation; and those, we learn from the suggestions of the Spectator and other periodical papers, had it once in contemplation to annihilate our linen and silk manufactories, by the discovery of the NAKED TRUTH, or, in other words, totally denuding.

The Naked Truth then became a popular phrase, applicable to many *treating* ladies, but which, at length, seems to have been fixed upon one in particular, that was much more famous for her beauty than for her virtue, who is said to have carried this liberal fashion with respect to her *upper works*, almost as far as it could be carried, and who, by this mode of *half-dress*, obtained the exclusive right to the appellation of the Naked Truth.

This lady was, one evening, in an upper box at one of the theatres, when, toward the middle of the play,

play, a statesman, equally elegant and eminent, came in from dinner, and, perhaps, what the moderns call a *little flustered*.

The attractions of the Naked Truth seemed to him irresistible; and, consequently, after some short conversation, the lady could not bear the heat of the house, and the gallant was unquestionably bound to hand her to her carriage.

This circumstance, somehow or other, got to the ears of Sir Robert Walpole, who hinted to the gentleman his knowledge of it in the following manner:—

In a debate upon some estimates, the statesman alluded to, who was in opposition, attacked the Minister, with equal asperity and eloquence, upon the prodigality of the expenditure, and levelled his ridicule at the accounts, which, he endeavoured to shew, were in numerous instances incorrect. He therefore moved for a Committee to inspect those garbled documents: "before a Committee," said he, "the *whole truth* must be discovered."

At this unfortunate moment the Minister rose, and observed, that the discovery of *truth* was always desirable, either in the Parliament or in any *other house*; and as he thought that the business could not be in better hands than those of the honourable gentleman, he should only request a small verbal amendment to the motion; namely, that instead of the *whole truth*, the discovery might include the NAKED TRUTH.

IT is a fact, that a first-rate comic actor lately made a raffle for one of his benefit *Pit Tickets* at a public house at Kentish Town, at 6d. each person, limiting the number to *eight*. He got *seven* subscriptions, and taking the *eighth* himself, the raffle commenced.— Fortune favoured the actor, and he won the ticket himself; upon which he put the ticket and 3s. 6d. in his pocket, promising the *bumkins* another raffle on the following night.

AN artist advertises, in a Provincial Paper, that "he teaches *French* and *fencing* after the true Parisian *accent*."

BY consumption, brought on thro' irregular life,
To the grave Jack draws near, that suppressor of strife;
But, stung by his conscience, no comfort can find,
At last thinks a priest will give ease to his mind.
Old Gravity comes; gives a shrug and a nod;
Makes a pray'r, and concludes with the adage, not odd,
"*Flesh and blood* cannot enter the kingdom of God."
"Thank you, Doctor," cries Jack, "you may leave me alone;
Heaven's mercy be prais'd, I am but *skin and bone*."

A CERTAIN composer at Vienna, named Bohdomowitsch, has lately announced the execution of a great musical piece, under the title of *Klopstock's Battle of Hermann*.— This production, according to the advertisement, must be truly prodigious. Several thousands of persons will be required for its representation, and the Theatre is to be an open country, with woods, meadows, &c. The most curious part, however, will consist in an interlude from modern times, in which a great number of cannon and small arms will form the bass.

A NEW Yorkshire *Bite* upon Suffolk Cheese.—A short time since, a person, who said he had been

been wrecked off the Yorkshire coast, went to the Three Kings Inn, Fornham, Suffolk, where, having remained near a fortnight, and living very profusely, he found no difficulty in getting the landlord to recommend him to a good and expeditious tailor; and in consequence application was made to Mr. Pettitt, of Westgate-street, Bury, who completed the order to the perfect satisfaction of his employer, and the latter requested his bill for the same, which was promptly produced; but after pretending to retire to his bed-room to fetch the money, he carefully slipped out at the back door, and with his new clothes, together with a great coat (left by some person in the care of the hostess), he took his leave of that part of the country, leaving the tailor his old clothes, and the landlord no more remuneration for his entertainment than the consolation of having to make good the loss of the great coat, valued at two guineas! During his stay he had written many letters, and in one of them inclosed a draft for money, which was purposely exposed, in order to deceive "mine host."

THE Black Ewe; a true Tale.—Some time ago, as a gentleman was passing over one of the extensive downs in the west of England, about mid-day, where a large flock of sheep were feeding, and observing the shepherd sitting by the road-side, preparing to eat his dinner, he stopped his horse, and entered into conversation with him to this effect:—"Well, Shepherd, you look cheerful and contented, and, I dare say, have very few cares to vex you. I, who am a man of pretty large property, cannot but look at such men as you with a kind of envy." "Why, Sir," replied the Shepherd, "'tis true I have not troubles like your's; and I could do well enough was it not for that black ewe that you see yonder, amongst my flock. I have often begged my master to kill, or sell her; but he won't, though she is the plague of my life; for no sooner do I sit down to look at my book, or take up my wallet to get my dinner, but away she sets off over the down, and the rest follow her; so that I have many a weary step after them. There! you see she's off, and they are all after her!" "Ah, friend!" said the gentleman to the shepherd before he started, "I see every man has a black ewe in his flock to plague him, as well as you!"—The reader can make the application.

A TALKING DOG.—In the History and Memoirs of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris, there is the following relation of a talking dog, near Zeitz, in Misnia:—"It is a countryman's dog, of a very common shape, and of a moderate size. A young child heard it utter some sounds which he thought resembled some German words, and upon this took it into his head to teach it to speak. The master, who had nothing better to do, spared no time nor pains, and luckily the pupil had such dispositions as it would be difficult to find in any other. At length, after some years, the dog could pronounce about thirty words; of this number are, *tea*, *coffee*, *chocolate*, *assembly*, words that are current in all modern languages. It is to be observed, that the dog was three years old when he was put to school. He talks only by echo, that is, after his master has pronounced a word; and he seems to pronounce it by constraint, and

against his inclination, although not beaten."

A PAIR OF IMPROMPTUS.

AN *acting* Author, fame has said,
Is now completely undone;
His feeble offspring all are dead—
They've had their "*Day in London.*"

IF blossoms blow in early Spring,
In spite of Nature's cold complexion,
They die beneath the season's sting—
The *Cherry* cannot reach perfection.

MR. SHERIDAN, when upon the hustings, at the Westminster Election, was vociferously assailed by a man, who charged Mr. S. with having injured him, and added, that he had injured many of his *neighbours* likewise. "Well, my friend," replied Mr. Sheridan, "if that be the case, you certainly have no right to complain, as you have had *neighbour's* fare!"

A CERTAIN dashing Beau, well known as a general contractor for *loans*, was making application to a gentleman, named *Fife*, for a contract. The gentleman, celebrated for his immense wealth and close-fistedness, replied:—"Sir, you may attempt to *play* on me, but not a *Note* shall you draw forth."

THE Onslow Ghost.—The Welshpool postman to Shrewsbury, who travels over Onslow-hill in "the dead waist and middle of the night," has for some time past related, that a goblin makes its appearance,

"In shapes so horrid, that it might
"E'en put the Devil himself to flight."

Sometimes it appears like a ball of fire, and perching upon the back of the horse, rides behind the man to a considerable distance, who devoutly believes he has got Old Nick at his elbow. The turnpike-keepers and cottagers in the neighbourhood *of course* attest the truth of the story, and even affix some few additional embellishments of terror. But what is *really* surprising, many respectable individuals have so far countenanced the idle tale, as to visit the spot, in order to find out whether it be a "spirit of health or goblin damn'd." His *ghostship*, however, has not condescended to satisfy such impertinent curiosity, and they have been compelled to return to their pilgrimage, through the mire, at midnight, smiling at each other's credulity. It is said, that the terror excited is so general, that servants and others refuse to travel the road towards evening.

MUSICAL Phenomenon.—A gentleman of musical science and taste, upon whose veracity the utmost reliance can be placed, has furnished the following very curious particulars of a circumstance, to which he himself, as well as many people of the highest respectability, have at various times been a witness:—

"It is no less singular than true, that a gentleman of fortune in the West of England can actually *sing a duet*; and, what is truly astonishing, he can reverse an octave, ascending in one *clef*, and descending in another, at the same moment. He sings the treble and bass of Stevens's beautiful glee of *Sigh no more Ladies*, in a very correct manner: it must be observed, that he does not articulate the words; but at one and the same time produces two distinct sounds, which he can vary at pleasure, and which resemble an oboe and a bassoon."

This gentleman can give no explanation of the manner by which he produces two distinct sounds; it was by accident he discovered that he possessed so singular a faculty; it

it is different from ventriloquism, and he thinks cannot be attained by imitation, or any artificial management of the organs of speech.

At Beerhaven, lately died, at the age of 111, Mr. O'Sullivan.—It is added, that he is much lamented by 216 *nephews and nieces*. If this family be not of high *rank* or remarkable *opulence*, they are certainly distinguished for their *good breeding* !

A Dublin Paper says—"In order to reach the right road to some Boroughs, it is necessary the Irish Candidates should pass through *Golden*-square, and the English ones through *Bond*-street."

The Steward of Wicklow Races, in his Advertisement, states, that "all *horses* are to qualify by *affidavit* ; that the winning horse is to pay one guinea for scales and straw; and that no *scrub* will be allowed to qualify."

Caleb Quot'em eclipsed.—There is a resident in a sea-port in South Wales, who "deserves well of his country," inasmuch as he actually performs the various duties of the following *thirteen* offices, with great regularity, and to the satisfaction of all who have occasion to transact business with him. *Imprimis*, he is clerk to the Collector of the Customs; ditto of the Excise; ditto to the Magistrates of the district.—In addition to these, he is parish-clerk for the English service; ditto for the Welsh service. He is likewise clerk to the coach-office; ditto for the packets. He also keeps a lodging-house, is a notary public, an auctioneer, collector of the King's taxes, ditto of the parochial taxes, and sexton ! ! !—Caleb was only *quot'em*—this multifarious being is *factotum*.

A gentleman, describing a person who often visited him for the sole purpose of having a long gossip, called him Mr. J——, the *stay-maker*.

Singular Instance of Longevity in a Family.—There are at present living, in the parish of Loudon, county of Ayr, four brothers and a sister, of the name of Campbell, who are all cotters or vassals under the Countess of Loudon and Moira, whose ages, when put together amount to three hundred and eighty-six ! It is likewise singular, that the whole of them have ever been distinguished and marked in the parish as people of quiet and peaceable tempers, and of an honest and upright character.

The fine collection of foreign birds and rarities, bequeathed by the late Dr. Hunter to the Society at Glasgow, are nearly destroyed for want of repair. They will remain at the British Museum, according to the Will of the Doctor, until the expiration of twenty-six years from his death, when they are to be sent to Scotland. Application has been made to the legatees, to allow a very ingenious artist 20l. per year to keep them in order, but the proposition has not been acceded to.

The Church not infallible.—The Responses to the Litany, set by Mr. Samuel Wesley, were erroneously announced for performance on last Christmas-day ; but this happening on a Thursday, when the Litany is never sung, very many amateurs of Church Music were disappointed.

BIOGRA-

BIOGRAPHICAL AND SPORTING ANECDOTES

OF THE FAMOUS

MR. DANIEL LAMBERT.

Continued from page 21.

MR. Lambert's apartments had more the air of a place of fashionable resort than of an exhibition, and as long as the town continued full, he was visited by a great deal of the best company.—The dread he felt on coming to London, lest he should be exposed to indignity and insult from the curiosity of some of his visitors, was soon removed by the politeness and attention which he universally experienced. There was not a gentleman in town, from his own county, but went to see him, not merely gazing at him as a spectacle, but treating him in the most friendly and soothing manner, which, he has declared, is too deeply impressed upon his mind ever to be forgotten.

The spirit of politeness which always prevailed in the presence of Mr. Lambert, was such as was, perhaps, never observed on a similar occasion, though it is but natural to suppose that, among the number of those who chose to gratify their curiosity, some few exceptions should occur. Thus, one day a person perceiving, previous to entering the room, that the company were uncovered, observed to Mr. Lambert's attendant, that he would not take off his hat even if the King were present. This rude remark being uttered in the hearing of Mr. Lambert, he immediately replied, as the stranger entered the room, "Then, by G—, Sir, you must instantly quit this room, as I do not consider it as a mark of respect due to myself, but to the ladies and gentlemen who honour me with their company."

Many of the visitors seemed incapable of gratifying their curiosity, to its full extent, and called again and again to behold what an immense magnitude the human figure is capable of attaining; one gentleman, a banker in the city, jocosely observed, that he had fairly had a pound's worth.

Mr. Lambert had the pleasure of receiving persons of all descriptions and all nations. He was one day visited by a party of fourteen, eight ladies and six gentlemen, who expressed their joy at not being too late, as it was near the time of closing the door for the day. They assured him they had come from Guernsey, on purpose to convince themselves of the existence of such a prodigy as Mr. Lambert had been described to be by one of their neighbours, who had seen him, adding, that they had not even one single friend or acquaintance in London, so that they had no other motive whatever for their voyage.—A striking illsustration of the power of curiosity over the human mind.

Among the many visitors, great numbers of foreigners were gratified with the contemplation of a spectacle, unequalled in any other country. Among others, the celebrated Polish dwarf, Count Borulawski, was not the least interesting. The Count having made a fortune by exhibiting his person, has retired to Durham to enjoy the fruit of his economy, Though now in his seventy-second year, he still possesses all the gracefulness and vivacity by which he was formerly characterised. Mr. Lambert, during his apprenticeship at Birmingham, went several times to see Borulawski, and such was the strength of the Count's memory, that

that he had scarcely fixed his eyes upon him in Piccadilly, before he recollected his face. After reflecting a moment, he exclaimed that he had seen the same face, twenty years ago, in Birmingham, but it was not surely the same body.—This unexpected meeting of the largest and smallest man, seemed to realise the fabled history of the inhabitants of Lilliput and Brobdignag, particularly when John Lambert rose, for the purpose of affording the Count a full view of his prodigious dimensions.

The many characters that introduced themselves to Mr. Lambert's observation in the metropolis, furnished him with a great number of anecdotes, which a retentive memory enables him to relate with good effect.

One day, the room being rather crowded with company, a young man in the front, almost close to Mr. Lambert, made incessant use of one of those indispensible appendages of a modern beau, called a quizzing glass. The conversation turned on the changes of the weather, and in what manner Mr. Lambert felt himself affected by them— "What do you dislike most?" asked the beau.—"To be bored with a quizzing glass"—was the reply.

A person was one day very rudely solicitous to know the cost of one of his coats. "Indeed, Sir," answered Lambert, "I cannot pretend to charge my memory with the price; but I can put you in a method of obtaining the information you want.—If you think proper to make me a present of a new coat, you will then know exactly what it costs."

A person, who had the appearance of a gentleman, one day took the liberty of asking a number of impertinent questions; Mr. Lambert looked him sternly in the face, but without making any reply. A lady now entered the room, and Lambert entered into conversation with her, on which the same person observed, that he was more polite to ladies than to gentlemen.—"I can assure you, Sir," answered Mr. Lambert, "that I consider it my duty to treat with equal politeness, all those whose behaviour convinces that they are gentlemen." "I suppose," rejoined the querist, "you mean to infer, that I am no gentleman?"—"That I certainly did," was the reply. Not yet abashed by this reproof, he soon afterwards ventured to ask another question of a similar tendency. Irritated by these repeated violations of decency, which bespoke a deficiency of good sense as well as good manners, Mr. Lambert fixed his eyes full upon the stranger—"You came into this room by the door; but"—"You mean to say," continued the other, looking at the window, "that I may possibly make my exit by some other way." —"Begone this instant," thundered Lambert, "or by G—d I'll throw you into Piccadilly." No second injunction was necessary to rid him of this obnoxious guest.

After a residence of about five months in the metropolis, where, we believe, his success was fully equal to his most sanguine expectations, Mr. Lambert returned, in September, 1806, to his native town.

We shall now proceed to state what we have been able to collect relative to the habits, manners, and propensities, of this extraordinary man.

It is not improbable that incessant exercise in the open air, in the early part of life, laid the foundation

tion of an uncommonly healthy constitution. Mr. Lambert scarcely knows what it is to be ailing or indisposed. His temperance, no doubt, contributes towards this uninterrupted flow of health. His food differs in no respect from that of other people; he eats with moderation, and of one dish at a time. He never drinks any other beverage than water; and though at one period of his life he seldom spent an evening at home but with convivial parties, he never could be prevailed upon to join his companions in their libations to the jolly god. One of the qualifications that strongly tend to promote harmony and conviviality, is possessed in an eminent degree by Mr. Lambert—He has a fine, powerful, and melodious voice. It is a strong tenor, unlike that of a fat man, light and unembarrassed, and the articulation perfectly clear.

Mr. Lambert's height is five feet eleven inches; three yards four inches round the body; one yard and one inch round the leg; and weighs fifty stone, four pounds!

He never felt any pain in his progress towards his present bulk, but increased gradually and imperceptibly. Before he was bulky, he never knew what it was to be out of wind. It is evident to all those who are now acquainted with him, that he has no oppression on his lungs, from fat or any other cause; and Dr. Heaviside has expressed his opinion, that his life is as good as that of any other healthy man. He conceives himself that he could walk a quarter of a mile, can go up and down stairs without inconvenience, and notwithstanding his excessive corpulence, can stoop without trouble to write.

Mr. Lambert sleeps less than the generality of mankind, being never more than eight hours in bed. He is never inclined to drowsiness, either after dinner or in any other part of the day; and such is the vivacity of his disposition, that he is always the last person to retire to rest, which he never does before one o'clock. He sleeps without having his head raised more than is usual with other men, and always with the window open. His respiration is so perfectly free and unobstructed, that he never snores; and what is not a little extraordinary, he can awake within five minutes of any time he pleases.—All the secretions are carried on in him with the same facility as in any other person.

We have already adverted to Mr. Lambert's fondness for hunting, coursing, racing, fishing, and cocking. He was likewise well know in his neighbourhood as a great otter-hunter. Till within these five years, he was extremely active in all sports of the field, and though he is now prevented by his corpulence from partaking in them, he still breeds cocks, setters, and pointers, which he has brought to as great, or perhaps greater perfection, than any other sporting character of the present day. At the time when terriers were the vogue, he possessed no less than thirty of them at once. The high estimation in which animals of his breeding are held by sporting amateurs, was fully evinced in the sale of the dogs which he brought with him to London, and which were disposed of at Tattersal's, at the following prices:—Peg, a black setter bitch, 41gs; Punch, a setter dog, 26gs; Brush, ditto, 17gs; Bob, ditto, 20gs; Bounce, ditto, 22gs; Sam, ditto, 26gs; Bell, ditto, 32 gs.—Charlotte, a pointer bitch, 22gs; Lucy, ditto, 12gs.—Total, 218 guineas.—Mr. Mellish was the purchaser

purchaser of the seven setters, and Lord Kinnaird of the two pointers.

If Mr. Lambert has a greater attachment to one kind of sport than another, it is to racing. He was fond of riding himself before his weight prevented him from enjoying that exercise; and it is his opinion, founded on experience, that the more blood, and the better a horse was bred, the better it carried him.

During his residence in London, Mr. Lambert finds himself in no wise affected by the change of air, unless he ought to attribute to that cause an occasional, momentary, trifling depression of spirits in a morning, such as he has felt on his recovery from inflammatory attacks, which are the only kind of indisposition he ever remembers to have experienced.

The extraordinary share of health he has enjoyed has not been the result of any unusual exertion on his part, as he has in many instances accustomed himself to the total neglect of those means by which men in general endeavour to preserve that inestimable blessing.—As a proof of this, the following fact is related from his own lips:—Before his increasing size prevented his partaking in the sports of the field, he never could be prevailed upon, when he returned home at night from these excursions, to change any part of his clothes, however wet they might be; and he put them on again next morning, though they were, perhaps, so thoroughly soaked, as to leave behind them their mark on the floor: notwithstanding this, he never knew what it was to take cold.—On one of these occasions, he was engaged with a party of young men in a boat, in drawing a pond: knowing that a principal part of this diversion always consists in sousing each other as much as possible, Lambert, before he entered the boat, walked in his clothes, up to his chin, into the water. He remained the whole of the day in this condition, which to any other man must have proved intolerably irksome. At night, on retiring to bed, he stripped off his shirt and all, and the next morning, putting on his clothes, wet as they were, he resumed the diversion with the rest of his companions. Nor was this all, for lying down in the bottom of the boat, he took a comfortable nap for a couple of hours, and though the weather was rather severe, he experienced no kind of inconvenience from what might justly be considered as extreme indiscretion.

Mr. Lambert, in the early part of March last, came again to London, and has continued ever since to exhibit himself at No. 4, in Leicester-square, where he sees company from ten to four.

Mr. Lambert cannot fail to be to every spectator an object of surprise and wonder; but to the man of science, and especially to the medical practitioner, his peculiarities must be uncommonly interesting. It is impossible to behold his excessive corpulence, without being astonished that he was not long ago suffocated by such an accumulation of substance. The perfect and uninterrupted health which he has enjoyed in his progress to his present dimensions, and which he still continues to enjoy, is likewise a remarkable trait in the history of Mr. Lambert.

While these, and other points of equal singularity, afford abundant room for speculation to the philosopher, the moralist will delight to investigate the qualities of that mind which animates such a prodigious body. Shrewd and intelli-

gent, Mr. Lambert has improved his natural talents by reading and observation. In company, he is lively and agreeable: the general information he possesses, and the numerous anecdotes treasured up in a memory uncommonly retentive, render his society extremely pleasant and instructive. His readiness at repartee, his superiority in characteristic description, and the humorous sallies in which he often indulges, give life, vivacity, and interest, to his conversation. With respect to humanity, temperance, and liberality of sentiment, Mr. Lambert may be held up as a model worthy of general imitation.

TOSSING UP FOR A MARE.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, SEPT. 29.

Whitcomb v. *Vaughan.*

MR. Serjeant Clayton shewed cause against a Rule, obtained in this case on the first day of term, to set aside the verdict, and enter a nonsuit. The plaintiff lost his mare, worth 35gs, by tossing up a halfpenny with the defendant, and afterward brought his action on the statute of Queen Anne, which enacts, that any person losing above ten pounds at cards, dice, or other game of chances, may recover the same within three months, and obtain costs of suit, as in an action of debt.—At the trial, the plaintiff obtained a verdict. The ground for a nonsuit was, that the plaintiff had not brought his action within the time specified in the Act of Parliament; and after the arguments of Counsel had been heard on both sides, the Court were of opinion that a nonsuit ought to be entered.

ADVERTISING MONEY LENDERS.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, MAY 11.

THIS was the last day of term, and the only thing worth reporting was a motion made by Mr. Garrow, to set aside the judgment obtained under a warrant of attorney, and to stay the levy in the hands of the Sheriff.

It was a case wherein a lady of the name of Betsey Bell was the plaintiff. Mr. Garrow, on behalf of the defendant, moved for a Rule to set aside the judgment against his client, and also to stay the money levied under execution in the hands of the Sheriff.

The Learned Counsel said, that this was one of the cases in which some of the practices of the advertising money-lenders were particularly conspicuous. The defendant being somewhat embarrassed in his circumstances, and in need of some temporary assistance, unfortunately met with one of these money-lending advertisements in a daily paper; he applied to the place where it referred to, and there found the business was entirely transacted by ladies: there was the lady clerk, the lady bookkeeper, the lady money-lender, &c. It appeared from the affidavits, that a tradesman in the City, wishing to obtain a temporary supply of money, and being lured by the terms held out in the public advertisement, repaired to a house in the neighbourhood of Cavendish-square, where he hoped to obtain an accommodation on advantageous terms. He was introduced to a lady, who proposed that he should draw bills, and she would get them negociated. He was, however, to take, as part of the consideration

consideration, a capital hunter, a horse that had hunted with the King's hounds, and that the son of the Archbishop of York had offered 150 guineas for; but it should be put in, as a great favour, at 120 guineas. The party consented, the bills were drawn, and, as a collateral security, he gave a warrant of attorney, confessing judgment to the amount of the sum to be raised. When the hunter came home, said the Learned Counsel, the outside and inside value of him, disposing of his bones to make ivory black, his hide to the currier, and his flesh to the dogs, was not more than £.3. the very same animal the son of the Archbishop was represented as having offered 150 guineas for. But the whole was a delusion, and the tradesman presently found himself swindled. He would have gladly sustained a loss of £.30. or £.40. to have got his bills back again, but that was refused. The first bill became due, and it was paid; the second was dishonoured, and the money-lender, on advantageous terms, entered up judgment on the warrant of attorney. It was therefore to set aside that judgment, and to stay proceedings, that the present motion was made.

The Court granted a Rule to shew cause.

ABUSE OF HOSPITALITY.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, WESTMINSTER, MAY 15.

Reinagle v. *Ramus.*

THIS was an action brought to recover the sum of twenty-five guineas, the value of two paintings of the portraits of three favourite horses, belonging to the defendant.

The plaintiff was a young artist, and had been invited to spend some time at the defendant's, a gentleman of property and respectability, residing at Fulham, where he was employed, among other things, to paint these portraits of the defendant's horses, but had never received any compensation for his trouble.

Mr. Ward, a celebrated artist in this line, upon examination of the pictures produced in Court, thought 25 guineas a very reasonable sum to charge for them.

On the part of the defendant, Mr. Parke observed, that if the plaintiff in this cause could succeed, there must be an end to all hospitality or courtesy towards persons of this description. The defendant's son, between whom and the plaintiff a great intimacy had subsisted, invited the plaintiff to his father's house, to assist him in finishing a painting he was then about. The defendant received him, and treated him in the most hospitable manner; and, in the course of a visit of seven months, during which time he was used with the utmost friendship and hospitality, he happened to paint these two pictures for his amusement, and as a compliment to Mr. Ramus. He also painted a room for the defendant, for which it was stipulated he should receive six guineas, instead of which, the defendant most liberally gave him a ten-pound note; and, after living at his house for seven months, he now brought this action, to recover that which it was contended was never ordered.

Lord Ellenborough thought, that when a person so received an hospitable invitation to spend a few months at the house of a gentle-

man, in this way, it was a most ungracious return to bring him into a Court of Justice for such hospitality. In the course of his life he had met repeated instances, where artists and persons of taste were invited to gentlemen's country seats, without the slightest idea of being paid for their labours. He recollected the instance of Madame Mara being at the house of a Noble Earl, whom he should not name, where he had the pleasure of an invitation, and nobody ever dreamt that she was to be paid for her singing. In short, it was a common custom for Noblemen and Gentlemen to invite artists, and persons of that description, to spend a term at their houses, but it was never supposed they were to be paid for it. As there was no proof that the defendant had at all employed the plaintiff to paint these horses, the Jury could only find a verdict for the defendant, provided they thought he had given no instructions about the matter.—Verdict for the defendant.

DESCENT OF THE HERON.

THE Descent of the Heron, one of the embellishments for this month's Magazine, is a bold etching, taken from a picture painted by the celebrated Teniers, and is now in the grand gallery of the Louvre at Paris.

The Heron is a fishing bird, and the most ancient for sport of any bird upon record. Naturalists have distinguished three principal species of them, and these are, the Large Grey Heron, the Small Grey Heron (also called the Bihoreau), and the White Heron. The Large Grey Heron is that which is most commonly met with, and best known among the hunters of this bird.—On the summit of the head, which is white, is a long crest of black feathers, which hang down at the back part of the head; the breast is white, and all below a beautiful grey, bordering on a pearl. The beak is about six inches long, of a green colour, somewhat approaching to yellow; its legs and feet are also greenish: it measures five feet round the body, and four feet in length from the point of the bill to the extremity of the claws; and the neck is about sixteen or seventeen inches in length.

The Heron perches and builds its nest on very large high trees; there is no bird in the creation that takes a more lofty flight; it soars infinitely above the clouds, more especially when it seeks to escape from birds intent upon its destruction; for which reason the chase of the Heron is esteemed the most difficult, and affords to the hunters more pleasure and delight than any other bird of sport: there is such action, such ardour, such pain and exertion, in the rapid and various movements of the Heron and the Falcons, that no one can express the delightful sensations communicated so well as the hunters themselves. Our countryman, Somervile, has, indeed, nearly described the effect Heron-hunting has upon all those who behold it:—

—"The vulgar and the great,
Equally happy now, with freedom share
The common joy. The shepherd-boy forgets
His bleating care: the lab'ring hind lets fall
His grain unsown—in transport lost, he robs
Th' expecting furrow; and, in wild amaze,
The gazing village point their eyes to Heav'n."

When

When the Falcons attack the Heron, it is generally high in the air; should he take towards the earth, the hunters loose upon him *(un hochpied)* to make him remount; after this *(un attombisseur)*; and after all *(un teneur)* they even fire with guns at him, to accelerate his flight upwards, and to give new spirit to the chase.

It is said the Heron, when very lofty, rests in a kind of *see-saw* motion. In his highest flight he will turn himself, by the agility of his wings, into any attitude necessary for his defence; and when descending, he resembles the fiercest of the birds of prey, darting with impetuosity on the object of his vengeance. The Falcon is the great object of his hatred; he pursues it when he can with success, and having once struck it with his talons, brings it to the earth; where—

> " See, alas!
> The Falconer in despair—his fav'rite bird
> Dead at his feet! As of his dearest friend,
> He weeps her fate; he meditates revenge;
> He storms, he foams, he gives a loose to rage:
> Nor wants he long the means—the Hern, fatigu'd,
> Borne down by numbers, yields."

It is a general opinion, that falconery was a sport unknown to the ancients. It was an invention of some of the northern nations, and by those barbarians introduced into Germany and France. It was much esteemed and practised under Charlemagne in the year 800, that King having had a superb and magnificent equipage for this diversion. The Kings of France, since the time of Clovis, took vast pleasure in falconery; each of them had great officers appointed to superintend the royal delight: but the Prince who pursued it most, and acquired the highest reputation, was Louis the Thirteenth, who, under D'Esperron, carried the Heron-chase to its grandest point of perfection, and who, it is said, found in the words, " *Louis triezieme Roi de France et Navarre,*" this anagram:—

> —— Roi tres rare,
> Estemée Dieu de la fauconnerie.

Hern-hawking was considered a prime sport among our own nobility and gentry even at a very early period.

> " Unhappy bird! our fathers' prime delight!
> Who fenc'd thine eyrie round with sacred laws.
> Nor mighty princes now disdain to wear
> Thy waving crest, the mark of high command,
> With gold and pearl, and brilliant gems adorn'd."

But, like many other pleasures, the sport was carried to such an excess by our fathers, and particularly by those who could not bear its charges, that the guardians of public morals were forced to censure the pursuit, and to lay upon it a strong restraint. In the reign of Henry VIII. Camden tells us that Richard Pace, Secretary to that Prince, met, one morning early, with two young noblemen, going abroad with their hawks on their arms, and these he reproved, for shewing a greater attention to their field sports than to the affairs of the state; to which one of them made answer—" It is enough for noblemen's sons to wind their horns and carry their hawks fair, and leave study and learning to the children of meaner men:"—To which the honest Secretary made this reply—" If that be the case, my young Lords, the sons of ordinary men must be advanced to the high offices of the state, for his Majesty has

has too much wisdom to make a falconer his prime minister."

In the more sober reign of Elizabeth, this sport began rapidly to decline, and towards the close of the life of her successor, was but little heard of in England.

Early in the last century, a grand effort was made to bring Heron-hawking once more into fashion; many gentlemen began to breed their game birds, and had their falconers from Germany; but the charms of the race-horse had so engrossed the minds of our sporting gentry, that every attempt was fruitless, and the Hawk and the Heron were at once lost, perhaps for ever, and we shall no more behold the well-bred Falcon,

"Aspiring high, then sink at once, and rove,
"In trackless mazes, thro' the troubled sky."

N.

CONTESTED HARMONIOUS RINGING.

THE inhabitants of Spitalfields have had their attention drawn, to hear a contest of change-ringing for six weeks, by the two Societies of Change-Ringers, the Junior and Senior Cumberland Youths; each Society making their weekly attempts, the Juniors on Mondays, and the Seniors on Saturdays.

The Junior Society took the lead, and rung 5086 changes of that intricate and harmonious peal of Steadman Grandsire Cinques, on Monday, the 15th of December, 1806, in the time of three hours and fifty-five minutes, by twelve men, and was composed and conducted by Mr. John Noonan, an eminent boot-maker, who rung the treble.

And on Saturday, the 20th December, 1806, the Senior Society of Cumberland Youths ascended the steeple of Christ Church, Spitalfields, and rang on the peal of twelve bells, in four hours and fifty-five minutes, an abstract of a peal of Steadman Grandsire Cinques, containing 6334 changes, which was composed and conducted by Mr. George Gross, a silk and velvet weaver, who rung the treble.—This peal was performed by twelve men only, notwithstanding the tenor is 44cwt. bell metal.

This contest ended harmoniously, the Junior Society being highly delighted by ringing the first peal in that method on these bells; and the Senior Society equally so, by ringing the greatest number of changes on them in that intricate and harmonious composition.—The above was the greatest contest ever known in the art of critical change ringing. The whole peal on twelve bells contains 479,001,600 changes.

On Thursday, the 5th of March, 1807, a select eight of the Society of College Youths, London, paid a visit to Battersea, on the Thames, and rang a good and complete peal of Bob Major, containing 5040 changes, at St. Mary's Church, in the quick time of three hours and five minutes; conducted by Mr. Charles Barber, who rang the 7th.

On Sunday, the 8th of March, the Society of Junior Cumberland Youths of London, rang the first peal on the new and harmonious peal of ten bells at St. Dunstan's Church, Stepney, containing 5039 changes of Grandsire Caters, in the quick time of three hours and nineteen minutes; conducted by Mr. John Noonan, who rang the treble.

ble. Weight of the tenor, 31cwt. 1qr. 7lb.

On Monday, the 9th of March, ten of the Society of Senior Cumberland Youths, of London, met at the tower of St. Dunstan's Church, Stepney, and in three hours and forty-three minutes, slow time, completely brought round a peal of Grandsire Caters, composed of 5057 changes, to the general satisfaction of the numerous hearers; conducted by Mr. George Gross, who rang the treble bell.

And again on Friday, the 13th of March, a complete select ten of the Senior Society of Cumberland Youths, of London, a second time paid a visit to the Gothic tower of St. Dunstan's Church, Stepney, and rang a true and complete peal of Oxford Treble Bob Royal, in the slow time of three hours and fifty-five minutes, which was conducted by Mr. George Gross, who rang the treble.

Contested Harmonious Ringing in Yorkshire.

On Easter Monday, March 30, 1807, was opened, at Keighley, near Leeds, in Yorkshire, a peal of bells, augmented from six to eight, by Messrs. Thomas Mears and Son, bell-founders, Whitechapel, London, and hung by Mr. Edward Simmons, which are universally allowed to be as fine toned as any in the county of York.

The bells were opened by six select ringers from Leeds, and two of Keighley, who completed a fine peal of new Treble Bob, consisting of 5088 changes, in the quick time of three hours and seven minutes; composed and conducted by Mr. Joseph Tebbs, innkeeper, of Leeds, who rang the tenor.

The youths from St. John's, Wakefield, next took the ropes in hand, and rang a peal of Oxford Treble Bob Major, consisting of 5280 changes, in the quick time of three hours and nineteen minutes; which was conducted by Mr. William Woodhead, woollen manufacturer, who rang the 7th.

The Society from Halifax concluded the day, by ringing a peal of New Treble Bob, composed of 5120 changes, which was completed in the medium time of three hours and twenty-one minutes, and was conducted by Mr. James Hudson, woollen manufacturer, who rang the fourth.

Tuesday morning was ushered in by the company of change-ringers from Sowerby, with ringing a peal of Mr. John Holt's Grandsire Tripples, consisting of 5040 changes, in the unusually quick time of two hours and 53 minutes; conducted by Mr. Nicholas White, who rang the treble.

The Bradford Society concluded this opening, by attempting a peal of Grandsire Tripples, and rang well upwards of 4000 changes; but, by a mistake of one of the performers, the peal was lost, or they would not have been the last in sharing the honours with the rest of their brother ringers.

A subscription was opened by the gentlemen of Keighley, who very handsomely rewarded the societies of change-ringers that attended on the occasion, according to merit; and the whole was conducted, and finally closed on Tuesday evening, with the greatest harmony and decorum.

On Sunday, March 22, 1807, a select and complete ten of the Honourable Society of College Youths paid a visit to their favourite village of Fulham, on the Thames; they ascended the Gothic tower of All Saints

Saints Church, and rang, on that pretty peal of ten bells, a true and complete peal of Oxford Treble Bob Royal, containing 5200 changes, which was completely brought round in the quick time of three hours and twenty-seven minutes, to the honour of the performers, giving general satisfaction to that and the surrounding village hearers.

On Easter Monday, March 30, the Union Society of Change Ringers at Gravesend, on the Thames, rang, at their parish church, a true and complete peal of Oxford Treble Bob Major, composed of 8160 changes, which was completed in the quick time of five hours and seven minutes, to the general satisfaction of the numerous hearers who assembled on the occasion.

On Easter Thursday, April 2, the Society of Surrey Youths rang a complete peal of Grandsire Caters, composed of 5111 changes, which was brought round in three hours and thirty minutes, upon the fine and musical peal of ten bells, at St. Magnus Church, the foot of London Bridge: performed by the following; viz.

Mr. George Harris .... *Treble.*
Mr. Christopher Hunt...... 2
Mr. Thomas Ockford 3
Mr. Joseph Ladley 4
Mr. Daniel Dearing 5
Mr. John Davis 6
Mr. Thomas Clarke 7
Mr. John Palmer.......... 8
Mr. Robert Muggridge 9
Mr. Thomas Michael.... *Tenor.*

N. B. The peal was conducted by Mr. Robert Muggridge.

On the 5th day of November, 1787, the St. Peter's Youths, of Sheffield, in Yorkshire, rang a good peal of Cambridge Surprise, at St. Peter's Church, in that town, containing 6048 changes, in the time of four hours and eighteen minutes. This was the first peal rung in the country, in the Cambridge Surprise method.

STALLIONS TO COVER IN THE YEAR 1807.

(Continued from our last Magazine, page 29.)

Age.	Colour.		Prices of Covering. Gs.	s.	d.
5	Ches.	HYACINTHUS, at Selby, near York.—By Beningbrough; dam, Coddy Moddy, by Rockingham, out of Middlesex (own sister to Sir Peter Teazle's dam) by Snap, Regulus	5	5	0
5	Br.	MILO, at Knowsley, near Prescot, Lancashire.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Wren (Eustatia, Bellissima, and Agonistes' dam) by Woodpecker, out of Papillon, the dam of Sir Peter Teazle, &c.	2	5	0
5	Br.	MUSTACHIO, at Rufford-Hall, near Ormskirk, Lancashire.—By Whiskey; dam by Pharamond; grandam, Celia, (Shipton and Tickle Toby's dam) by King Herod, out of Proserpine (own sister to Eclipse) by Marsk, Regulus	3	5	0

ADELGITHA; OR, THE FRUITS OF A SINGLE ERROR—*a Tragedy*.

Drury Lane.

THIS Drama, written by M. G. Lewis, Esq. was represented for the benefit of Mrs. Powell. Of the performance, it is impossible to speak with too much praise. Mrs. Powell, who was the heroine of the piece, never appeared to greater advantage. Her remorse, her love for her husband, and the contending passions which the consciousness of present virtue, and the wish to conceal past frailty, produce, were pourtrayed with a most impressive effect. She was well supported by Elliston in Lothaire, and Raymond, who was the Emperor of Byzantium. Mr. and Mrs. H. Siddons also performed the parts of Guiscard and Ima with great success. The audience was genteel and numerous, but the House was not so full as we should have wished to see it on the benefit of so meritorious an actress.

PETER THE GREAT;

OR,

THE WOODEN WALLS.

Covent Garden.

THIS Opera is from the pen of Mr. Cherry. Peter the Great, and his minister, La Fort, after having visited and worked as ship-carpenters in England, France, &c. under the disguised names of Pedro and Alexis, are returned to Muscovy, and still continue their labours in one of the Northern ports, under Mauritz, a shipwright, who, acknowledging the obligations he owes to the industry and skill of Pedro, conceives the highest opinion of him, and is resolved to marry him to his daughter Paulina, and make him his successor; but Pedro, acquainted with the loves of Michael (a young soldier) and Paulina, declines the promised favour of his employer, and avows his passion for Catharine, the niece of Mauritz. Disappointed, but not displeased, Mauritz gives his consent, and, through the intercession of Pedro, promises to ratify the marriage of Michael and Paulina. In deviating from the historic facts, Catharine is here represented, not as a follower of a camp, but, as far as her means extend, the general advocate and benefactress of the village; and, according to an ancient custom, is presented with the rural crown, annually bestowed on the most deserving female. During the absence of Peter, the reins of government are placed in the hands of Menzikoff, who alone is acquainted with the place of the Emperor's retreat: when the Boyards, impatient of their master's absence, and suspecting some foul play on the part of Menzikoff, order him to immediate trial, and sentence him to death, unless, in six days, the Emperor returns to Moscow. Under a strong escort, Menzikoff is permitted to go in search of his royal master; and arrives just at the moment when Peter is about to espouse Catharine. The Emperor (still unknown to Catharine, but as the humble Pedro) hurries to the escort, declares himself, and gives freedom to Menzikoff; leaving Catharine in the utmost despair.—Menzikoff returns, relieves the anxiety of Catharine, announces the Emperor, and claims her as the bride of his royal master.—Peter now appears in all his splendour; when Catharine, yielding to the dictates

dictates of love, rather than to those of ambition, gives her hand to the Emperor, who bestows that of Paulina upon Michael.—The underplot is sustained by Olmutz, Sparrowitz, Old Petrowitz, Michael, Mauritz, Paulina, Genevieve, &c. and the piece concludes with a civil and military spectacle.

The music, for variety and happy adaptation to the expression of the passions it accompanies, does honour to the taste and science of Mr. Jouve; and many of the Airs (almost all of which were encored) bid fair to become favourites. The performers exerted themselves very successfully in their respective parts, particularly Mrs. C. Kemble, Incledon, Munden, Miss Bolton, and Bellamy. The Piece was announced for a second representation without opposition.

WARRANTY OF A HORSE.

IN THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH, MAY 23.

Kent, Esq. v. Best, Esq.

THIS was an action upon a warranty of a horse. The parties were both gentlemen of fortune, and the plaintiff had purchased the horse in question for 42 guineas, upon the warranty of the defendant's groom; but, after having him a very short time, he found him to be unsound, of a disorder evidently contracted previous to the sale. He accordingly returned the horse, and demanded his money back, but it was refused, on the grounds of no warranty.

The Attorney-General, for the defendant, observed, that his client being then out of town, he was at some loss how to conduct his cause; but, he supposed him to be like many other gentlemen, who took the words of others for the soundness of their horses; he understood, however, that he should be able to prove there was no warranty, and that he should be entitled to a verdict. The defendant's groom was called for this purpose; but, upon his examination, although he had denied giving any warranty, he admitted that he told the gentleman the horse was sound.

Lord Ellenborough said, that these words amounted to no less than an express warranty, and the Jury accordingly found a Verdict for the Plaintiff.

CRIM. CON.

Before Lord Ellenborough and a Special Jury.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, MAY 20.

Railston, Esq. v. Bedingfield, Esq.

THIS was an action to recover damages of the defendant, for having had criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife.

Mr. Garrow opened the case with great brevity. Every thing, he said, that could be urged with respect to the injury of which he had to complain, in a moral sense, had been so repeatedly and so eloquently urged by Lord Erskine, when an Advocate in that Court, and the nature of the wrong was so indelibly fixed on the minds of the public by that great man, that he feared he should only weaken the impression his eloquence had made, were he to attempt a repetition of his arguments. He should therefore proceed

proceed at once to state the facts contained in his brief.

The plaintiff, he said, was a merchant at Wolverhampton, and his wife, whose maiden name was Brown, was the daughter of a very respectable man in the same town. The families had been on terms of the closest intimacy; the lady was virtuously bred, was particularly *religious*, and the marriage was one of the purest affection. It took place in the month of October, 1805, and they lived affectionately and happy till the autumn of the following year, when the delicate state of Mrs. Railston's health rendered sea-bathing necessary, and a trip to Aberystwith, a watering-place in South Wales, was proposed. Miss Brown, the unmarried sister of Mrs. Railston, was to be of the party, and the plaintiff was to join them after they had been there a short time. The ladies quitted Wolverhampton, and arrived safe at Aberystwith.

One evening, the 25th of September, the ladies had joined the promenade on the public walks, when the defendant, who is a Colonel in the army, and a married man with a family, introduced himself to their company, and joined them in conversation. The next evening he again met them, and the same civilities and polite attentions passed; but, on the third evening, the party, with the addition of a gentleman named Edwards, a friend of Colonel Bedingfield's, quitted the public promenade, and strolled into the fields. After walking some time, the night shut in, and Mr. Edwards suddenly missed his friend, and Miss Brown her sister. They returned home immediately, but the defendant and Mrs. Railston staid out till after ten o'clock. Six days after, the 3d of October, the plaintiff being expected to arrive at Aberystwith on the 4th, Mrs. Railston eloped with the defendant, and proceeded as far as the Devil's Bridge, about twelve miles from Aberystwith, where the defendant told the landlord of the inn to deny him, if any one asked for him. It so happened, that the plaintiff arrived at Aberystwith twenty-four hours sooner than he was expected, and having learnt from Miss Brown the unfortunate news of his wife's elopement, and of his own probable disgrace, he set off in pursuit of her. The Colonel, before he had repaired to bed, had desired his servant to keep watch, and as he was acquainted with the whole affair, to give speedy notice of a pursuit, if any should take place.

About two o'clock the servant waked the defendant, and told him the plaintiff was on the road, and approaching the inn. The plaintiff presently after arrived, and the family were disturbed. The landlord at first denied that Colonel Bedingfield was in his house, but having got from the plaintiff a promise that he would behave with temperance, he confessed that the Colonel was at the inn, sleeping with a lady. The plaintiff immediately sent a note to the defendant, and an answer was returned. The defendant had quitted the chamber where Mrs. Railston was sleeping, and the plaintiff went in. A most distressing scene ensued; both parties wept bitterly. The plaintiff staid about a quarter of an hour, and then departed for his home in the greatest agony of mind. Mrs. Railston again joined the adulterer. They left the inn together, and have lived with each other ever since.—The learned Counsel called several witnesses to prove the terms of affection on which the plaintiff

and

and his wife lived, and Miss Brown, to prove the several interviews with the defendant at Aberystwith. The adultery was also clearly made out by the servant maid at the inn at the Devil's Bridge, and indeed it was proved that they had lived as man and wife at different places in South Wales, where they went subsequently to reside.

Sir Vicary Gibbs addressed the Jury on behalf of the defendant, and though he did not dispute the adulterous intercourse, he said, the facility with which the lady had surrendered up herself, must prove what sort of comfort the plaintiff had been deprived of, in having once possessed the affections of such a woman, and go greatly in mitigation of damages.

Lord Ellenborough said, that the facility of the wife's consent was no answer to the wrong intended, and accomplished by the defendant. He had taken advantage of that facility to do an irreparable injury; the plaintiff had lost the affections of his wife for ever, he had been deprived of domestic comfort and conjugal enjoyment—and the Jury would compensate his loss, as far as money could compensate so serious an injury, by giving him such reasonable damages as the case, under all its circumstances, demanded.

The Jury retired for half an hour, and returned with a verdict for the plaintiff——damages *One Thousand Pounds!*

POWER OF THE SWORD-FISH.

THE following curious account of the surprising power of the sword-fish, we extract from Barrow's Voyage to Cochin China:—

"There are instances, still more extraordinary than the salmon-leap, of the astonishing power which the muscles of fishes are capable of exerting; so very extraordinary indeed, that were they not authenticated in such a manner as not to leave the possibility of a doubt, they would certainly be considered as the inventions of voyagers. Ships' sides of thick oak plank have been completely perforated by the snout of the sword-fish, not of the common species the *Xiphias gladius*, of which we struck one at the entrance of Porta-Praya Bay, but another, or at least a variety, of greater dimensions, being sometimes from 20 to 30 feet in length, and distinguished by a large spotted black fin, and by the rounded extremity of the snout or bony proboscis. Van Schouten, of Horns, in his very entertaining voyage round the world, about the beginning of the 17th century, states that "a great fish, or a sea-monster, having a horn like a common elephant's tooth, not hollow but full, struck the ship with such great strength that it entered into three planks of the ship, two of green and one of oaken wood, and into a rib, where it turned upward, to their great good fortune." In the year 1801, a Danish ship came into the Cape of Good Hope, in consequence of springing a leak off the Brazil Coast. On examination, it was found that she had been struck by a sword-fish, the snout of which had penetrated the bottom, where it still remained, having snapped close on the exterior side of the vessel. In the same year, a small English ship came into Table Bay, having received, in the Southern Atlantic, a stroke from a sword-fish, which buried part of the bony snout so deep in the stern-post as to impede the action of the rudder.

These

These two facts consist with my own knowledge, which, together with the piece of plank from the bottom of an East-Indiaman, now in the British Museum, transfixed by the sword of this fish, may satisfy the doubts of the most sceptical on a subject which was known to the ancients perhaps more than 2000 years ago, as it is mentioned by Pliny to be a fact indisputably established long before his time."

IRISH EPISTLE

FROM

BARNEY O'BOTHERHAM.

To the Editor.

SIR,

THE within-written letter, just received from an Irish tenant, appearing to contain some small share of originality, I have thought fit to inclose it for your perusal.—Sir Murtogh, a gay young man, and consequently inattentive to his estate, is the landlord.—I am, Sir, &c.
OBSERVATOR.

"May it please your Honour's Honour—I am a poor Irish bog-trotter, dwelling in the county of Roscommon, with a sick wife and a parcel o' hungry childre, and not one little potatoe to put in their mouths at all at all. Here we all be, plase your honour, in a dirty, wet cabin, wife, childer, pig, and my own self, as the Devil found sixpence, all in a lump. Sir Murtogh, his honour, is always a big way off, and his honour's man* won't grant me a lease, and he is after raising the rent, though he knows I can't pay it, and we must all be turned out when he plases. My own brother, by St. Patrick, he was more lucky; he *did* get a lease, but the cratur must out wi' his house and his own self when his honour's man plased, and so becase he forgot one day to send duty ducks†, and by mistake ate them his own self, Sir Murtogh sent for the cratur, when he was after thatching his hut a bit, and so, plase your honour's honour, the rain fell in, and the childer died. 'Bad luck to you, Sir Murtogh,' says he.—'You may dig your 'tatoes yourself, you dirty spalpeen! It's better to be kilt than to be starved; I'll be after both'ring your gig.' And so he went off to the White Boys‡. But poor Teddy was caught, and they made him dance upon nothing|| for being a rebel.

And some of their honours in England be after giving big heaps o' money to them foreign folk; but we Irish lads, are not thought of at all at all. We ha' pigs—but his honour's man takes 'em for rent; we ha' cows—but his honour's man milks 'em; and we ha' ducks—but his honour's man keeps 'em for duty. And will not your honour's honour be after saying, that the poor bogtrotters of the county of Roscommon must ate as well as their honours. And if they'll be plased to think of us the next time, we'll not be after going off to the French, when they come here again; but, 'with a sprig of shellalah, and shamrock go green,' we'll give them a *bateing*, till they jump down their own throats, and plague us no more.—Your humble servant, as in duty bound,

"BARNEY O'BOTHERHAM."

* In many parts of Ireland, the stewards, in their masters' absence, rule with unlimited authority.

† A sort of tithe, which in many instances is highly oppressive.

‡ A gang, that some time since raised great disturbances in the interior of Ireland.

|| Hanging him, literally.

SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

GOODWOOD Races commenced, as usual, this month, but, owing to the absence of his Grace of Richmond, the company was by no means so numerous on the course as have distinguished it on former occasions. Two carriages and four, one of which was the Earl of Egremont's, were the only equipages present.

Lewes, Sussex, May 4, 1807.—Last Thursday, Mr. Archer, Adjutant of the South Lewes Volunteers, and recruiting officer here, was placed in great peril, by the ungovernable spirit of his horse, which he had no sooner mounted on the Castle Bank, than he started off with him at full speed, directing his furious course through the gateway, across the street, and down Market-lane (a descending rugged path) to the bottom, where he forced the rail, at the drain, and went down the declivity into the road, and fell, but very fortunately without doing any material hurt to himself or rider.

Between twenty and thirty years ago, a similar accident happened to a boy, named Griffiths, and commonly called Wilkes, who being mounted on a spirited mare, belonging to Mr. Edwards, of Plumpton, was, like Mr. Archer, carried at full speed, from the Castle-bank to the bottom of Market-lane, and hence over the drain, across the road below, into Colonel Newton's ditch, and most miraculously, without receiving the least injury. Griffiths, who was reputed a comical boy, as the mare passed the Old Market-House, on being told by the spectators to sit fast, fearlessly answered, "that I will, if she runs to Hell." He kept his word. He was afterwards a drummer in the 2d Guards, and, we believe, is still in the ranks of the same regiment.

A BROOD of young woodcocks, three parts grown, and ten or twelve in number, has been discovered, in Yardley Chase, Northamptonshire, the property of the Earl of Northampton.

CRICKET.—On Monday, the 18th, commenced playing, in Lord's Ground, the grand match between five Gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club and six Players, against eleven of the County of Middlesex, for 500gs a side, which was decided in favour of the county by forty-eight runs.

TUESDAY, the 5th, the gentlemen of the H. H. C. held their annual meeting on Soberton Down, in the county of Hants, when the Cup, given by the Members, was won by Mr Dillon's bay mare, at two heats.—The Farmers' Cup, given by Mr. Powlett to the Gentlemen Farmers within the Hunt was won by Mr. Fleet's horse Charlton, beating six others in an easy canter. The sudden fall of rain, so much wished for, not only prevented many rustic sports intended for the amusement of the company, but likewise checked that display of female beauty which annually

nually exhibits itself on Soberton Down.

Bill of Fare at Wentworth-house on the 4th of May, 1807, being the birth-day of Lord Viscount Milton, when his Lordship came of age:—Two oxen roasted whole, 237 st. and 12 sheep roasted, 83st. 8lb. given to the populace; 1 ox, 99st.; 2 Scotch bullocks, 130st.; 14 sheep, 94st. 6lb.; 3 lambs, 3st. 7lb.; 3 calves, 22st. 2lb.; 10 hams, 54 fowls, 240 bushels of wheat for bread, 555 eggs, 30 dishes of roast beef, 26 ditto of boiled beef, 30 ditto of roast mutton, 22 ditto of boiled mutton, 7 ditto of lamb, 10 ditto of hams, 6 ditto of calves-head hash, 18 ditto of fowls, 12 ditto of veal, 12 pigeon pies, 40 mutton pies, 75 puddings, 72 hogsheads of ale, 6 ditto of small beer, 473 bottles of wine, 23 gallons of rum, 18 gallons of brandy, and 38 gallons of rum shrub. There were 330 tables, and 853 seats in the house; and about 1000 people dined and regaled themselves plentifully.

One day last month, a young man of Ingleby, near Lincoln, named James Boole, aged 21, shepherd to Mr. William Simpson, was riding a mule in a close, to make the animal more tractable. After plunging about for a short time, they both fell; the man was dismounted, and the mule ran through a deep pond, and got out on the other side. The rider, being irritated, caught the mule, and brought him again into the close, where he mounted a second time, when the animal gallopped full speed into the pond, and the young man was drowned. The mule got out.

An inquest was taken by Mr. Jackson, of Lakenham, on the 12th of May, at Loddon, upon William Gall, aged 79 years, who was killed by the goring of a running bull, in a close in which he was at work. The Jury, after having remonstrated very earnestly with the proprietor of the bull, in a manner much to their credit as jurors, and upon his promising that the bull should be directly fatted for the butcher, mitigated the fine to 2l. 12s. 6d. An eminent surgeon, who had attended the patient, declared in the presence of the jurors, that he knew of four instances of persons being destroyed by vicious bulls. It is to be hoped this will make persons very cautious who have bulls that are any ways vicious.

Lately, the proprietor of a stallion received a kick from the animal, whilst shewing him in the streets of Birmingham, which fractured his skull dreadfully.—The Commissioners of the streets determined, in consequence, that no stallion shall be shewn in the public streets in future; a regulation that is highly proper for every town—as an additional proof of it, a woman received so violent a kick from a stallion, in Nottingham market-place, that she died in a few minutes.

Captain M——, in a pugilistic *rencontre* a short time ago, in the neighbourhood of Fitzroy-square, received some severe wounds in his face, one of which has divided his upper lip. The conqueror carried away the Captain's clothes as the spoils of his victory.

Fox-Hunting.—On Saturday, the 25th, Lord Petre's fox-hounds threw off at Laindon Hills, in Essex, and found a fox at Bush Leighs Wood, which went off in high stile, for Vange, Fobbing, and Corringham, making for Stanford-le-Hope, and

and Horndon; then returning for Stanford-le-Hope, away for Mucking, and trying all the earths in Hanging Hills, and Hoford Woods; now taking the marshes, thence away for East and West Tilbury, and crossing Shadwell Street church-yard, the dogs running breast high for two hours and fifty minutes, when they came to a check for a few minutes, by reynard lurking about the ditches, and taking refuge in a chalk-pit. Being roused from his hiding-place, he went off in full view, with the sharpest burst, for twenty minutes, ever experienced by the oldest sportsman, when the hounds ran into him, and reynard fell a victim to his staunch pursuers by Hangman's Wood, near Gray's Thurrock; he making 35 brace of foxes killed, this season, by his Lordship's hounds.

Deer-Hunting.—The hounds belonging to the Officers of the 14th regiment of Light Dragoons, quartered at Dorchester Barracks, had lately a famous day. They turned out a deer to a large field of sporting men, collected from all parts of the neighbourhood, at eleven o'clock, on Monkton-Down. He went off in good stile, immediately crossing the Weymouth road, ran strait to Upway Ewe Leazes, on towards Blagdon; turned to the right, over Martin's Town Ewe Leazes, ran down to Ashton farm-house, where he was headed by some people at work; he then ran up through the old entrenchments of Maiden Castle, from whence he made towards the race-ground, where he was again headed by some people at plough, back through the old ramparts, seeming to bid defiance to his pursuers; but he had soon the whole pack at his haunches, from whence he broke away over the open fields to Herringstone Farm, and from thence up to Mr. Damer's plantations, where they again had him in view across the open country of Fordington Fields, and ran him into a garden at the back of the town of Dorchester, where he was taken, and safely conveyed home in a cart to the Barracks, after as fine a run, of one hour and twenty minutes, as ever was witnessed.

Embezzlement.—At the Public Office, Bow-street, on Thursday, the 21st, Charles Barnard, a groom to Mr. Fawkes, of Great George-street, Westminster, was charged with embezzling six guineas of his master's property.—Earl Craven said, that on the 23d of March last he bought a horse from the prisoner, for the sum of eighty guineas, for which he gave a draft upon his banker, and delivered it to his groom to take to Mr. Fawkes; and that he afterwards received a receipt from Mr. Fawkes's groom for 80gs, signed by himself.—Edw. Fawkes, jun. Esq. said, that he commissioned the prisoner to sell a horse for him for 80gs, that his groom returned and told him he could only get 74gs for it, but did not say from whom; he in consequence desired him to sell it for that sum; and in the evening the prisoner brought him Bank-notes to the amount of 74 guineas, and informed him, that Earl Craven was the purchaser. Some suspicion, however, arising, Mr. Fawkes said he would write to the Earl of Craven to learn the particulars. The prisoner replied, as he got the money he asked for his horse, he could have nothing more to do with it, and that it would ruin him and Earl Craven's groom. He was committed for trial.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

WESTMINSTER RACES.

AN ELECTION SONG, DEDICATED TO THE JOCKEY CLUB.

Sung at Mr. Sheridan's Dinner at the Crown and Anchor.

Tune, Madam Fig's Gala.

COME, who's for a list of the horses
That all ran at different places,
But now, to make up for their losses,
Have started at Westminster Races?
Their qualities all you shall hear,
Their pedigrees I'll sing besides, sir,
The weight that each horse he can bear,
Names and colours of all their riders.
Rum ti iddle de ride.

The first is a horse that's well known
On the turf, as a staunch bit of blood, sir;
At the Races last held in this town,
A dead heat he ran with Sam Hood, sir:
O'er the Parliament course he has run
Much above twenty years, hard enough, sir;
At Stafford six Plates he has won,
And rode always in stout Blue and Buff, sir.

It is but a few months ago,
That Sherry he won the King's Plate, sir;
He then had but little to do,
But be train'd with the horses of State, sir:
His favourite Rider he died—
The next, while in running a heat, sir,
Plump against a stone wall he must ride,
Which threw him clean out o' his seat, sir.

The next is a fine bony horse,
He was got by the famous Sir Francis,
But slowly will go o'er the course,
For he's had a sly kick on the haunches;
At Middlesex often he's tried—
He's a horse full of mettle and spunk, sir;
But is restive and roughish to ride,
Being train'd by a vicious old Monk, sir.

The one who's rode in a red cap,
And jacket of dark blue and gold, sir;
He at Honiton got a hard rap,
And for a few thousands was sold, sir.
Now here he has set off at speed,
But its likely he'll soon meet a check, sir,
For Sir Francis's sides they'll make bleed,
And he'll run him hard in neck and neck, sir.

The next, 'mongst this contest and strife,
Can't gallop at all, as they say, sir,
For he's liv'd upon grains all his life,
And has all the time work'd in a dray, sir.
The Government jockies declare,
With their whips they'll lay into his skin, sir—
They may whip, spur, and flog, but I'll swear
That they never can get him to win, sir.

The last is a little Scotch Poney,
A Devil to kick and to neigh, sir,
But having run out of his money,
I think next he had best run away, sir.
But this Poney's not warranted sound,
Broken knee'd, so he can't run about, sir;
'Twill be some time before he gets round,
So we'll fire him, and then turn him out, sir!

THE PRIEST AND OSTLER.

ONCE at some holy time, perhaps 'twas Lent,
An honest Ostler to confession went,
And there of sins a long extended score,
Of various shape and size, he mumbled o'er;
Till, having clear'd his conscience of the stuff,
(For any mod'rate conscience quite enough)
He ceas'd.—"What more?" the rev'-rend Father cried—
"No more!" th' unburden'd penitent re-plied,
"But," said the artful priest, "yet un-reveal'd
There lurks one darling vice within you, though conceal'd:—
Did you, in all your various modes of cheating,
Ne'er grease the horses' teeth, to spoil their eating?"
"Never!" cried Crop—So then, to close each strain,
He was absolv'd, and sent to sin again.
Some months from hence, sad stings of conscience feeling,
Crop, at confession, again was kneeling;
When lo! at ev'ry step his conscience easing,
Out popp'd a groan, and horses' teeth, and greasing.
"Santa Maria!" cried th' astonish'd priest—
"How much your sins have with your days increas'd!
When last I saw you, you deny'd all this."
"True," said the Ostler, "very true, it is;
And also true, that, till that blessed time,
I never, Father, heard of such a crime!"

LINES ON HUNTING.

Written after returning from the Chase, at the end of April.

THEIR pleasures, reluctantly, Sports-men now yield,
And lose, for a time, the delights of the field—
Sly *reynard*, now fearless, may roam for his prey,
Lord Petre's staunch hounds clos'd their season to-day—
And their promise of fame, at least, is fulfill'd,
For seventy foxes this winter they've kill'd;
Whilst, free as the air from restraint or control,
The fox-hunter gave to the chase his whole soul:
Saw pleasure expanding each generous breast,
And Sportsmen who gave to the sport a new zest;
Heard the hounds joyous crash, the horn's tuneful call,
By echo repeated round THORNDON'S proud hall;
And *there*, when the charms of the chase are all o'er,
Hospitality opens her lib'ral door:
There magnificence reigns, their beauty resides,
Urbanity pleases, and pleasure presides.

A.

SLY REYNARD.

Extracted from the new Operatic Drama of

PETER THE GREAT, OR, THE WOODEN WALLS.

AIR—(MAURITZ.)

SLY Reynard sneak'd out from a farmer's hen-roost,
Where a young one he'd just been a picking:
Half strangled he look'd, for he cou'd not get loose
A bone, from his throat, of the chicken.
O Reynard! sly Reynard the Fox!

He twisted his jaw, and his eyes roll'd about,
Like a cat in a quinsey he croak'd too!
"Will no good-natur'd bird," he cried, "take the bone out?"
('Twas a flock of poor geese that he spoke to.)
O Reynard! sly Reynard the Fox!

"I'll befriend ye for ever," cries Rey-nard the Fox,
"From the weazle, cat, badger, and ferret;
He that pulls the bone out, that distorts my poor chops,
Is a goose I'll reward for his merit!"
O Reynard! sly Reynard the Fox!

A gander

A gander advanc'd, once the pride of the flocks—
No friend of his fate could remind him—
He thrust his poor beak down the throat of the fox!
But he left his poor head there behind him!
O Reynard! sly Reynard the Fox!

(From the same.)

DUO—(MICHAEL AND LE FORT.)

Michael.

WHEN in the deepest dusk of night,
No twinkling star illumes the sky,
To check the bounding antler's flight,
The busy poachers couching lie!

Le Fort.

Now o'er the grassy bed
The 'tangling net is spread.

Both.

And as he seeks his destin'd mate,
The snare his efforts foil,
He struggles in the toil,
And falls a victim to his fate.

ALLEGRO—A LA CHASSE.

Both.

But if the sportsman's hand shou'd set him free,
And give the trembler life and liberty,
Again he joins the dappled train,
And scuds along the verdant plain.

SUNDAY NIGHT'S AMUSEMENTS.

Heu! pietas; heu! prisco fides!

WHEREVER num'rous parties meet,
From Portland to St. James's-street;
Or sharpers prey upon the silly,
From Charing Cross to Piccadilly,
To all the world Clarinda's known,
The life, the centre of the ton:
To th' idle, profligate, or gay,
Her house is open night and day;
Where, Vice and Folly in a league,
They loiter, gamble, or intrigue.
" Come all as will come"—all are wel-come;
(If they will *play*) let imps from Hell come;
For be it known, to fill her rout,
Five hundred cards are sent about,
On that blest day which man and beast,
By H.av'n's command, devote to *rest*,
These furies hold their horrid *rites*,
Like witches, on the Sunday nights;—
Open for Vice a public school,
T' allure the young from Virtue's rule;
Divert the old till their last breath,
From thinking on th' approach of death;
Till, unawares, this thoughtless band
Die with four honours in their hand!

THE WHITSUN WAKE.

E'EN now my heart beats high, for now I hear
The village bells ring merrily.——
From breast to breast the heartfelt gladness bounds,
While floating murmurs die upon the air.
It is the long-look'd pastime now begun;
Aye! there they are upon the level green,
Maiden and rustic, deck'd in best attire,
And ushering in the Whitsun Holidays.
Now waves the mazy dance fantastic, while,
Encircled by a gaping crowd of boys,
The merry piper stands, and, capering, plays—
Or, careless of his half-learn'd tune,
Obliquely looks, t' behold his fav'rite lass
Pair'd with another.—Haply, smiling too,
The aged ploughman now forgets his team;
And, though to join the skipping throng too old,
Laughs to see others laugh, he knows not why—
Or, if in graver mood, looks wond'rous wise,
And tells his hoyden daughters, as they pass,
" Hold, maidens, hold! no whisp'ring in the dance."

All, all is life and soothing jollity:
That king of sports is there, the mountebank,
With antic tricks; or, with no sparing hand,
Dealing around some nostrum fam'd, alike
Specific in all pains and maladies.
There, too, the village matrons, gaily trimm'd
With lace and tucker, handed down secure
Through a long line of prudent ancestors,
Worn but at marriage gay, or yearly wake—

Musing,

Musing, the mothers look o'er all the plain,
While oft a cheerful smile unbends their brows;
The days departed start again to life,
And all the scenes of childhood re-appear,
Faint, but more tranquil—like the changing scene
To him who sleeps at noon, and wakes at eve.

Children of innocence! sport on in peace!
Enjoy the fair, but fleeting morn of life;
And may no tempest spoil your Holiday!

IMITATION OF A LATIN ODE,

BY WALTER DE MAPES,

Archdeacon of Oxford in the Eleventh Century.

I'LL in a tavern end my days, 'midst boon companions merry,
Place at my lips a lusty flask, replete with sparkling sherry,
That angels hov'ring round may cry, when I lie dead as door-nail,
" Rise, genial Deacon, rise and drink of the well of life eternal."

'Tis wine the fading lamp of life renews with fire celestial,
And elevates the raptur'd sense above this globe terrestrial;
Be mine the grape's pure juice, unmix'd with any base ingredient,
Water to heretics I leave, sound churchmen have no need on't.

Various implements belong to ev'ry occupation;
Give me a haunch of venison—and a fig for inspiration!
Verses and odes without good cheer I never could indite 'em—
Sure he who meagre days devis'd is d—d ad infinitum!

When I exhaust the bowl profound, and gen'rous liquor swallow,
Bright as the bev'rage I imbibe, the gen'rous numbers follow;
Your sneaking water-drinkers all, I utterly condemn 'em—
He that would like Homer write must drink like Agamemnon.

My'st'ries and prophetic truths, I never could unfold 'em
Without a flagon of good wine, and a slice of cold ham;
But when I've drain'd my liquor out, and ate what's in the dish up,
Tho' I am but an archdeacon, I preach like an archbishop.

THE FATHER's CONSOLATION TO HIS CHILD,

On the unfavourable Fate of her Lottery Chance.

FORTUNE has shewn, my dearest Peg,
Her usual slipp'ry prank,
Has broke thy promis'd golden egg—
Thy Ticket proves a Blank.

If this mischance but teach thy sconce
To scorn such bubbles frail,
As made the giddy Milk-maid once
O'erturn her precious pail;

Teach thee on SELF alone to rest,
On virtuous means, and wise,
Hereafter with this *Blank* be blest,
And prove indeed a *Prize*.

A PARODY OF SHAKSPEARE.

BETWEEN th' election for a rotten borough,
And the first canvass, all the interim is
Like a black ant-hill stirr'd, or Bedlam loos'd:—
Favours, treats, promises, bribes, threats, mobs, riots,
Are all in use, as rival instruments
For votes and int'rest; and each petty alehouse,
Like to a little hell, becomes one place
Of uproar, fighting, and equality.

Julius Cæsar, A. ii. *S.* 1.

THE ADVANTAGES OF SOLITUDE FOR STUDY.

MY garden neat
Has got a seat
That's hid from ev'ry eye, Sir;
There, day and night,
I read and write,
And *nobody's* the wiser.